

NAPANEE

\$1.00 Per Annum Strictly in Advance.]

WITH SUPPL

J. C. DREWRY, Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., FR

THE

Napanee Agricultural Works

OFFER A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

CORN AND POTATO CULTIVATORS.

Two styles are shown—the "Iron Duke" iron frame cultivator, and the "Herring Wooden Frame Cultivator." Several styles of steels can be selected from.

These cultivators are strongly made, the "Iron Duke" being a very ingenious piece of workmanship. Prices low.

Parties raising potatoes or corn will be amply repaid for the comparatively small investment by the increased output and the great saving of labor.

THE HERRING IMPROVED

New Model Mower

is again confidently placed before the farmers of these counties as a mower capable of doing work in a manner unsurpassed.

MONEY TO LOAN.

AT LOWEST RATES.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,
2588dtf. Barristers, Napanee.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

The undersigned offers to either sell, or rent, the south three-quarters of the east half of lot 27 in the fourth concession of Richmond. Terms very liberal. Apply to
2588dtf JOHN ENGLISH, Napanee.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

Manitoba Lands.

Parties wishing Manitoba Lands or Winnipeg Property may purchase or exchange for property in this vicinity by applying to

2588z

S. BURROWS,
BELLEVILLE

NOTICE.

Those having claims against the late Hiram W. Johnson, farmer, of the township of Camden, in the county of Lennox and Addington, are requested to file the same with SILAS JOHNSON, Moscow P.O., on or before Friday, July 20, 1888.

SILAS JOHNSON, } Executors.
WILLIAM PERRY, }
NELLIE JOHNSON }

Camden, June 2nd, 1888

A. S. ASHLEY, L.D.S.,
NAPANEE ONT.

Years' Experience in Canada and the United States

Vitalized Air, the most pleasant and safest Anæsthetic known to the profession used in the extraction of teeth. Full sets, upper and lower, from \$10 upwards

Office—Albert Bl'kover Hinch & Co's store. 2288ly

HOUSE PAINTING

BY

S. W. PRINGLE

PAINTING AND GRADING, PAPER HANGING, KALSOMINING, GLAZING, ETC.

First-class workmen. Prompt service and moderate charges.

249 Centre street, - NAPANEE, ONT.

2088ly

NOTICE.

The annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Napanee, Tamworth & Quebec Railway Company will be held at the Company's offices, in the town of Napanee, on

Monday, August 13, '88,

at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, for the election of directors and general business.

W. R. AYLSWORTH,
Vice-President,
Napanee, Ont., June 25th, 1888. 3188d

BOATING.

BOATS TO LET

At DEY'S BOAT HOUSE, foot of Robert street.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

In the township of North Fredericksburgh, being part of lots 25 and 26 in the 4th con., containing 86 acres, situated in a healthy and pleasant location, close by Fredericksburgh station on the G. T. R. Good buildings and never-failing well on premises; eighty acres cleared. Good heavy soil watered by living stream running through it. Will sell farm and crop, most grain; or farm only. Terms easy. Apply on premises or by letter to
MRS ELIAS SMITH,
Chambers, Ont

3188mtf

C. D. WARFMAN, L. D. S.

Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, On

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,

Dundas St., Napanee.

To the people in the County of Lennox and Addington whom he has served in the past he returns his sincere thanks for their favors, and solicits a continuance of their patronage.

The new local anæsthetic, Hydrochlorate of Cocaine, used. It quite relieves pain in extracting teeth.

Will be absent from the office the first Monday and Tuesday in each month—these being the days of his visits to Tamworth. Rooms at Wheeler's hotel. 2288ly

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE

CHANCERY DIVISION.

BETWEEN

The Hastings Loan and Investment Society vs Sager, et al

Pursuant to the judgment and order of this honorable court made in this action, there will be sold by

Public Auction,

with the approbation of SAMUEL SHAW LAZIER, Esq., Local Master of the Supreme Court of Judicature for Ontario at Belleville,

AT THE COURT HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE,

AT THE HOUR OF TWO O'CLOCK P. M.
ON

Saturday, July 14, 1888

The following valuable

Grist Mill Property

Being composed of all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the village of Newburgh, in the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, described in a deed from George Madden to the said Michael Davern, bearing date the 24th day of June, A.D. 1870, as follows; that is to say, as laid down on a plan of that part of said village, situated on the rear of Lot No. Seventeen, in the first Concession of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, commencing on the east side of Main street on the line between the property of George and Sylvester Madden; thence in an easterly direction along the said line three hundred and sixty-two feet; thence

is again conveniently placed before the farmers of these counties as a mower capable of doing work in a manner unsurpassed.

Its simplicity commends itself, and the unsolicited praise bestowed on it last season by all purchasers and eyewitnesses of its working lead us to assert that it

Has no Superior

whole list of Canadian mowers. We confidently ask you to examine it, knowing you will be favorably impressed. Call and see the Mower at our works.

We trust to merit add receive, as formerly, the patronage of the people of these counties, and we invite all to inspect our works and view for themselves the large quantity of implements being turned out.

We call your attention especially to the

NEW SULKY PLOW

we are this season turning out. Kindly call and inspect it.

Buy Early and get the Advantage of Low Figures.

JOHN HERRING

Napanee Agricultural Works.
1688t7

BOATS TO LET

At DEY'S BOAT HOUSE, foot of Robert street. Open from 10 a.m. to 9 p.m.

A first-class stock of boats on hand. Furnished by the day or hour.
2358m

D. DEY.

JAMES AYLSWORTH,

Clerk, 7th Division Court,

(County of Lennox and Addington.)

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, CONVEYANCER,

COMMISSIONER, ETC., IN H.C.J.,

Insurance, Money Lending and General Business Agent.

TAMWORTH, ONT.

Noted for promptness and reliability.—Patronage solicited.
4587iv

DR. E. MENG,

Veterinary Surgeon.

GRADUATE ONT. VET. COLLEGE, SOME TIME STUDENT OF DR. ACKERILL, OF BELLEVILLE.

Office:—Brisco House Block, NAPANEE, ONT.

Where he may be consulted on Diseases of the Horse and all domesticated animals. 2288lv

THE "BON TON"

Hair Dressing Parlor.

OF NAPANEE.

Having bought out the Hair-Dressing Room of Mr. James Miller I am prepared to wait upon customers in my line.

Ladies' Hair Cutting and Trimming a Specialty.

E. VANALSTINE,

Late of the Arcade Tonsorial Parlors, Toronto.

P.S.—Mr. Jas. Miller is still to be found at the parlors.
2788dtf

LOOK INTO THE

RESERVE BONUS PLAN

—OF THE—

Standard Life Assurance Co'y.

\$100,000,000 Assurances. \$32,500 000 Funds.

G. A. GATON

General Agent for the County

8ly

SEASON OF 1888.

Davy's Island.

Ease, comfort, health and enjoyment for the summer months.

THE POPULAR BAY OF QUINTE SUMMER RESORT.

BOATS DAILY TO ALL BAY POINTS. LARGE DINING HALL AND COTTAGES FOR GUESTS.

Good fishing grounds; boats to hire; ice cream, lemonade and all summer refreshments

Special Terms for Families and Picnic Parties.

For full particulars address

MRS. JOHN CHRISTIE

NAPANEE, ONT

2488m

the rear of Lot No. Seventeen, in the first Concession of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, commencing on the east side of Main street on the line between the property of George and Sylvester Madden; thence in an easterly direction along the said line three hundred and sixty-two feet; thence southerly one hundred and thirty-seven feet across the canal to a line between George Madden and D. B. Stickney; thence southerly along the line between George Madden and D. B. Stickney forty-eight feet; thence southerly ninety feet more or less to the road running from Main street to D. B. Stickney's foundry; thence westerly along the north side of said road leading to D. B. Stickney's foundry one hundred and fifty-two feet; thence northerly on a line parallel with Main street one hundred feet more or less to a road leading from Main street to the axe factory of R. F. Hope; thence westerly one hundred and eight feet to Main street; thence northerly along the east side of Main street to the place of beginning. Upon which land is erected a grist mill, house, mill shed and driving house, together with all the appurtenances thereunto belonging; which said land and premises may be otherwise known as part of the lot or parcel the registered map or plan of the village of Newburgh, in the Township of Camden aforesaid, marked "G. Madden."

Together with and also the first right to the flow and the use of sufficient water flowing through the canal leading from the canal to the grist mill aforesaid to run two run of mill stones and the necessary machinery connected therewith in the state and position, and with appliances and wheels in use at said grist mill on the said 24th day of June, 1870, or such other machinery as would require an equal propelling power.

Also the right to use water for two additional run of stones when there is sufficient water in said canal in excess of the first right aforesaid, after Edward Jones or his privies in estate takes from the canal the water directed to them; and D. B. Stickney or his privies in estate takes what he is entitled to, and water equal in quantity to that leased at the date of the said deed (24th June, 1870) to R. F. Hope and Mr. Gaston. The said Edward Jones being now represented by John D. Ham, and said Hope and Gaston now represented by Billings Asselstine.

Together with all estates, rights, privileges or easements by him, said grantor, possessed, used or engaged to, in, or over, the tail-race from the above-described grist mill, upon condition that the said grantee, his heirs or assigns, shall be at half the expense of keeping the dam, raceway or canal, in an efficient state of repair.

Together with all the rights granted by said deed to the said Michael Davern, his heirs and assigns, to cross over and use such portions of the lands of the said George Madden, or which were the property of the said George Madden on the 24th day of June, 1870, as might be necessary or required to upon said dam and canal or raceway.

Reserving the right of the road leading from Main street to the old axe factory for the use and benefit of the public as a general highway or road.

There are erected upon said premises a stone grist mill, 10x60, 2 1/2 storeys high, with three run of stones, mill shed, driving house and two-storey stone house.

The above property is situated in the village of Newburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, about eight miles from the Town of Napanee, and is a valuable water privilege situated on the Napanee river.

The said property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the said Master.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent. of the purchase money at the time of sale, and the balance in one month thereafter.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to Geo. D. Dickson, Q. C., Belleville.

Dated 13th June, 1880.

(Signed) S. S. LAZIER,

Local Master.

GEO. D. DICKSON,

Solicitor for Vendor,

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THE EXPRESS

SUPPLEMENT

[\$1.50 if not paid till end of year,

NT., FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1888.

VOL. XXVII. No. 31.

THE NEW POST OFFICE.

The Address to the Ministers—The Document Placed in the Stone—Banquet Notes.

Following is the full text of the address read by Mayor Cook to the Ministers at the laying of the corner stone of the new post office on Thursday of last week:

To HON. SIR HECTOR LANGEVIN, Minister of Public Works, and HON. MACKENZIE BOWELL, Minister of Customs:

Honorable Sirs,—We, the mayor and members of the corporation of the town of Napanee, desire hereby to express to you our kindly feelings in your official visit to our town.

It has indeed been our privilege to entertain Ministers of the Crown, and it is with more than ordinary pleasure that we this day extend to you a cordial welcome, so closely identified as you are with the great work of Confederation.

The result of your efforts, gentlemen, and those of your colleagues is that we have to day the Dominion of Canada embracing half a continent and spanned by the most extensive and magnificent railway system in the entire world.

Under your administration our seafaring facilities are prominently utilized, our water stretches brought into practical usefulness, and the commerce of our country has been steadily increased until our influence is now felt and acknowledged throughout both the eastern and western hemispheres.

But it is pleasing to know, gentlemen, that amid the great questions which must of necessity occupy your attention our wants here are not forgotten.

The beautiful edifice which, on behalf of the government, you are presenting to us to-day, will stand as a monument of your good will towards the County of Lennox, the pioneer district of the Province of Ontario.

We trust, Honorable Sirs, that your visit here will be most pleasant and agreeable, and that you will never have cause to regret the sacrifice which you must of necessity have made in honoring us this day with your presence.

The Banquet

at the Campbell House, was, if anything worse than the afternoon's "entertainment." Perhaps we should qualify this. If we take Worcester for it, a banquet is a feast. This there was on Thursday night, for mace host Johnson had even excelled his former efforts in this line. The bill of fare would be difficult to excel, Mr Johnson being complimented on all hands. Mrs Johnson also came in for considerable praise, the table decorations being such as to call forth encomiums. The large dining hall looked exceedingly pretty, being nicely decorated with bunting and flags. A portrait of Sir John hung at the head of the room. We previously said that if we take Worcester as authority for the meaning of a banquet there is no room for questioning. If, however, we take it in its more modern acceptance it was an absolute failure. The management was defective throughout. Finding that the running of things on political grounds during the afternoon was unpopular, the Wilson-Lapum clique endeavored to swing the banquet into a citizens' affair. It was no go, however. Notwithstanding that for two days previous different individuals did their best to sell the tickets, some had to be given away in order that fifty (the number guaranteed Mr Johnson) might be made up. We are credibly informed that 51 sat down at the tables. As, according to the local Tory organ, "the attendance included the

We could if we felt inclined, make the assemblage look more ridiculous; suffice it to say that, taking out those who are directly interested in the new building, forty were present and in that number are included a number of parties who received complimentary tickets. In other words, the Tory Beaver notwithstanding, the gathering was not a representative one, of either the town or district, and on Wilson, Lapum & Co lies the blame.

After the good things had been partaken of, the following toasts were proposed and responded to in the order given: "The Queen", by the Venerable Archdeacon Bedford-Jones; "Her Majesty's Ministers" was responded to by Messrs Langevin and Bowell; "Those who have been instrumental in bringing the wants of the town to the notice of the Ministers", by Mr M. W. Pruyn, ex-M.P. and Uriah Wilson; "The Architect and Contractor", by Messrs G. Neelands, F. Bartlett and Geo Cliff; "The Corporation", Mayor Cook; "The Ladies" Messrs G. W. Goodwin, Jas. E. Herring, and A. A. Richardson.

The Record.

The record placed in the stone read as follows:

The corner stone of this building was laid on the 21st day of June, 1888, in the fifty-second year of the reign of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, by the Hon. Sir Hector Langevin and Hon. Mackenzie Bowell.

The cost of the building is estimated at \$90,000 and is erected by the government of the Dominion of Canada for the accommodation of the following offices in the town of Napanee: Post office, custom house, inland revenue office, gas inspectors office, weights and measures inspectors office, customs examining warehouse.

The contractor is George Neelands, Esq., of the city of Kingston; Thos. Fuller, Esq., of the Public Works Department, Ottawa, is chief architect; Frederick Bartlett, of Napanee, is local architect; James E. Herring, Napanee, is clerk of works.

The Governor General of the Dominion of Canada is Baron Stanley, of Preston, in the Peerage of Great Britain.

The cabinet ministers are Rt. Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, K.C.B. Premier, etc., etc.; Hon. Sir Hector Langevin, Minister of Public Works; Hon. J. H. Pope, Minister of Railways; Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Customs; Hon. Sir Adolphe Caron, Minister of War; Hon. John Carling, Minister of Agriculture; Hon. John Costigan, Minister of Inland Revenue; Hon. J. S. D. Thompson, Minister of Justice; Hon. J. A. Chapeau, Secretary of State; Hon. G. A. Foster, Minister of Finance; Hon. C. H. Tupper, Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

Uriah Wilson, Esq., is sitting member for the riding of Lennox and John W. Bell, Esq., for the riding of Addington in the House of Commons. The members of the Legislative Assembly, Toronto, are: W. W. Meacham, Esq., M. D., for Lennox and John S. Miller, Esq., for Addington.

The Dominion officials resident in Napanee, are W. H. Wilkinson, Esq., Judge of the county court of Lennox and Addington, chairman of the general sessions of the peace and revising barrister for the electoral division of Addington; Gilbert Bogart, Esq., Postmaster; G. M. Elliott, collector of customs; Chas. B. Perry, landing waiter in H. M. Customs; W. L. Hamilton, Esq., inspector of inland revenue for the district of Kingston; Fleming Rowland, Esq., collector of inland revenue, division of Kingston.

The members of the municipal council of the town of Napanee are H. L. Cook, Esq., M. D., mayor; T. G. Carscallen, Esq., Reeve; E. S. Lapum, Esq., deputy Reeve. Councillors: East Ward, John Fennell, Wilder Joy and W. T. Gibbard; West Ward Chas. Lane, W. D. Madden

giving the names of the cabinet ministers, town officials, etc., was the penmanship of Mr. Jas. E. Herring, who has been privileged to write a number of similar documents. It is needless to say it was well done; more like printing than writing.

The deceit displayed in the management was even shown in the address. It was no wonder that there were expressions of surprise when the following clause was read: "The result of your efforts, gentlemen, and those of your colleagues, is that we have to-day the Dominion of Canada," etc., etc. The listeners naturally asked what had Bowell to do with confederation. He did not sit in the House until the year the united Provinces set out as the Dominion of Canada.

Reasons for the Fizzle.

As everything, as far as weather, etc., was concerned, was favorable to a great gathering it is quite natural that the people should ask "Why the Fizzle?" The reasons are numerous.

First and foremost it was through the conceit of Uriah Wilson, Ed. Lapum and Capt. Holmes, who undertook to run the affair themselves without consulting the other members of the committee; in fact they put on at least two names without even asking their consent.

Another reason is that it was run as a political affair. At first it was to be non-political, but Wilson and Lapum thought they could see a "boom" in it for themselves and took it in their own hands; as a consequence the people felt reluctant to aid them in working up a scheme for their own benefit.

The unsatisfactory manner in which replies were given to the query: "Is Sir John coming?" created distrust. Had Lapum and Wilson taken the townspeople into their confidence a much larger crowd would have been present, even had it been definitely announced that only Langevin and Bowell would speak.

The promises of Sir John and his following, re good times and crops, had much to do with the fizzle. Farmers felt sorely at the promises made but unfulfilled, and naturally kept aloof from anything that would tend to show their sympathy for the party in power.

The keeping of THE EXPRESS in the dark concerning the affair had no little tendency to weaken the confidence of the public. When Lapum, as secretary, was asked for information, his reply was "Oh! Sir John, Hector and Mackenzie Bowell will be here." Had politics not been introduced there was no reason to withhold information from the Reform journal. On the other hand, every reason that all information be furnished.

Another reason, and not the least either, was that the people had lost confidence in Lapum, through the mismanagement of the demonstration last year, and the utter disregard Wilson had for the state of the people when making his speech on commercial union in the House.

Many more reasons could be given, all pointing to the incompetency of Wilson and Lapum. These are sufficient, however.

...the number guaranteed Mr. Johnson) might be made up. We are credibly informed that 51 sat down at the tables. As, according to the local Tory organ, "the attendance included the leading gentlemen of the district," we give the names of those who were present and alongside those who were not present:

THOSE PRESENT.
Mayor Cook, presiding.
On his right—
Sir Hector Langevin,
Uriah Wilson, M.P.,
Archdeacon Bedford-Jones.
On his left—
Honorable Mackenzie Bowell,
Dr. Meacham, M.P.P.,
M. W. Pruy, ex-M.P.
The other guests—
John Herring, manufacturer, Napanee,
George Neelands, post-office contractor, Kingston,
Fred. Bartlett, architect of post-office, Napanee,
Jas. E. Herring, clerk of works at post-office, Napanee,
Thos. Jamieson, baker, E. S. Lapum, deputy-revee of Napanee,
W. Jenkins, ex-merchant, of Centreville,
John Storms, farmer, Ernestown,
C. E. Bartlett, commission merchant, of Napanee,
A. Fullerton, druggist, W. Gurren, dry goods merchant, Napanee,
F. W. Smith, jeweler, T. G. Davis, councillor, Alex. Henry, ex-mayor of Napanee,
J. Aylesworth, councillor, Napanee,
W. D. Madden, councillor, Napanee,
G. W. Goodwin, saddler, Napanee,
Fleming Rowland, inland revenue officer, Kingston,
Captain A. F. Holmes, gentleman, Napanee,
G. M. Elliott, customs officer, Napanee,
T. G. Caracallen, warden of Lennox and Addington Co., Napanee.
John D. Ham, reeve of Newburgh,
W. Joy, councillor, of Napanee,
Patrick Blake, furnisher of stone for post-office,
A. A. Richardson, merchant, Deseronto,
Ogden Hinch, dry goods merchant,
A. P. Booth, deputy-revee of Ernestown,
Robt. Clapp, the twice defeated conservative candidate of Prince Edward,
Geo. Cliff, contractor of post-office,
Jno. N. Hough, farmer, N. Fredericksburgh,
W. J. Mellow, farmer, N. Fredericksburgh,
John Sagar Brown, farmer, Ernestown,
W. N. Doller, retired farmer, Napanee,
John Wilson, shoemaker, brother of Uriah Wilson, M.P.,
F. Burrows, inspector public schools,
C. F. Wilkins, fishery inspector, Belleville,
Hugh Milling, blacksmith, Napanee,
James Fennell, councillor, Napanee,
T. A. Hodge, deputy-revee of Camden,
J. F. Tilley, printer, M. Parrott, grocer, George Parrott, gentleman, Napanee,
G. F. Rutland, barrister, Mr. Christie, The Empire reporter,

THOSE NOT PRESENT.
Rev. W. H. Emsley, Methodist,
Rev. A. Young, Presbyterian,
Rev. E. N. Baker, Methodist,
Father McDonough, Not an official representative of the Board of Trade,
Judge Wilkison, Sheriff Pruy, W. P. Deroche, clerk of the county court, Police Magistrate Daly, Postmaster Bogart, Robt. McCay, sheriff's officer,
Not a reeve or councillor of North Fredericksburgh,
John J. Watson, division court clerk, of Adolphustown,
Two of Ernestown's reeves,
Robt. Filson, ex-reeve of Amherst Island, Napanee's five newspaper men,
Neither of Richmond's reeves,
The town clerk, Deputy-Sheriff Pruy, Registrar Gibson, Ten of Napanee's lawyers,
The town treasurer, Division Court Clerk Hawley,
J. W. Bell, M.P., Five of the Napanee councillors,
Not a representative of Sheffield,
None of the high school teachers,
A. L. Morden, clerk of the peace,
Not a representative of S. Fredericksburgh,
W. F. Hall, president of the Paper Co.,
Not one of the town doctors—even Dr. Rutland was absent,
With two exceptions, the manufacturers of the town,
Not a member of the board of education,
Gaoler Vanluven,
Not one of the bank officials,
A. T. Harshaw, merchant,
The Messrs. Downey,
Not a representative of the Rathbun Co.,
H. Douglas, merchant,
H. B. Sherwood, supt. N. T. & Q. Ry.,
Baillif Ham,
Six of the town druggists,
With two exceptions, the grocers of the town,
J. R. Scott, vice-president of the paper company,
Not a representative of the Farmers' Institute,
The Messrs. Daly, tea merchants,
Not a member of the cheese board,
Elijah Stor, ex-reeve of Richmond,
With two exceptions, the dry goods merchants,
Not a hardware merchant,
T. S. Henry, I. Lockwood and J. H. Gallagher, booksellers,
Not one of the public school teachers,
C. B. Perry, landing waiter,
Not a representative of Adolphustown.

...inland revenue, division of Kingston.
The members of the municipal council of the town of Napanee are H. L. Cook, Esq., M.D., mayor; T. G. Caracallen, Esq., Reeve; E. S. Lapum, Esq., deputy reeve. Councillors: East Ward, John Fennell, Wilder Joy and W. T. Gibbard; West Ward, Chas. Lane, W. D. Madden and E. K. Bowen; Centre Ward, Jebiel Aylesworth, John Carson and T. G. Davis.
The town officials are P. Embury, clerk; Robt. Easton, treasurer.
Board of Education: J. A. Sexsmith, chairman; C. J. Carlette, secretary; W. Templeton, J. P. Hanley, T. S. Henry, John Webster, Robt. McCay, W. F. Hall, H. V. Fralick, D. H. Preston, W. Coxall and A. L. Morden.
Committee of the day: U. Wilson, (M.P.), T. G. Caracallen, J. Carson, T. G. Davis, W. T. Gibbard, W. Joy, John Fennell, W. D. Madden, E. K. Bowen, John Herring, Dr. A. Rutland, M. W. Pruy, (ex-M.P.), W. N. Doller, F. W. Smith, A. Henry, D. H. Preston, Jno. Downey, O. Hinch, A. W. Grange, A. T. Harshaw, John Paisley, Thos. Jamieson, A. F. Holmes, O. L. Herring, H. L. Cook, chairman; Coun. J. Aylesworth, treasurer; E. S. Lapum, deputy reeve, Secretary.
"God save the Queen."

Notes.

More flags were displayed than on the 24th May.
The absence of drunkenness throughout the day was quite noticeable.
The Ministers were driven round town during the afternoon by Mayor Cook.
The Ministers were guests at the Huffman House. It was decorated for the occasion.
The address to the Ministers was neatly penned by Mr. J. W. Robinson of Robinson & Co.
The near approach of the Ministers was announced by some tramp horn and bag pipe players and some harpers.
The reformers were hinted at as being pollywogs by Mackenzie Bowell. Think of a citizens' banquet after that!
The "record" above is an exact copy of the document placed in the stone. THE EXPRESS is the only paper giving it.
Had it not been for the townspeople there would have been very few more than can be seen on an ordinary Tuesday market day.
THE EXPRESS inserted in the stone was a copy of the issue containing the difficult nuts to crack given Uriah and his imperfections.
The 47th batt band came up from Gananoque camp and played for the occasion. They were entertained at supper at the Campbell House.
Many were the expressions of disappointment at the turn things had taken. What should have been a great demonstration amounted to nothing.
It will be noticed that the name of Hon. Mr. McLellan, the late incompetent Finance Minister, and more recently Postmaster General, was left out of the document placed in the stone.
A noticeable "feature" of the day was the absence of cheering. During the laying of the stone there was not a cheer until a Reformer suggested one; then several faint ones followed.
One thing that must have been distasteful to Uriah was the credit given by Mackenzie Bowell to M. W. Pruy, M. P., as the first to move in the way of securing the post office for Napanee.
Alex Henry and Uriah Wilson, M. P., accompanied Messrs Langevin and Bowell to Deseronto, where they were guests of Mr E. W. Rathbun until the departure of the str. Deseronto for Trenton.
Several of the committee of the day did not even receive an invitation to the banquet and others did not know they were on until after the banquet they saw a bill of fare with their names on.
The whole thing was a failure from beginning to end; thanks to Uriah Wilson and Ed Lapum. Had they consulted the members of the committee it would have been otherwise. They chose, however, to run the show themselves and a fizzle of fizzes it proved.
The document placed inside the stone,

...regard Wilson had for the state of the people when making his speech on commercial union in the House.
Many more reasons could be given, all pointing to the incompetency of Wilson and Lapum. These are sufficient, however.

CHEESE.

1,500 boxes sold at Ingersoll on the 26th for 94.
The highest price paid at Peterboro board on Wednesday was 93.
Two more cases have been before the Belleville police magistrate for tampering with milk. Judgment has been reserved.
On our supplement will be found the judgment of the police magistrate at Belleville in the case of Prof. Whitton against H. Lennox, for skimming and diluting milk, alluded to by Mr. McCargar at the meeting of the cheese board here last week. It should be read by all furnishing factories with milk.
A few days ago a couple of individuals met in THE EXPRESS office and commenced an argument regarding cream and milk in the manufacture of cheese. One contended that much of what was in the bulletins lately sent out was all "fudge" and that cream would not make cheese; that cream during the process of manufacture was carried away, the milk making the cheese. The other held that it was all-important that the cream be retained in the milk; the quality of the cheese depending greatly upon the richness of the milk. Our dairy editor held to the latter opinion, but not considering himself sufficiently versed to give a decided view, submitted the question to Prof. Robertson, of the Agricultural College. Here is his reply:
DEAR SIR,—Your letter of enquiry of 18th inst. has been duly received.
When fat is removed from milk by skimming, or withheld by the keeping back of the strippings, two effects are at once noticeable in the cheese made from such milk. A larger quantity of milk is required to yield a pound of cheese; and the cheese is of inferior quality. The fat of milk is present in the shape of small globules, held in suspension by the milk serum. When milk is set these globules rise to the top and mainly constitute the cream. When milk is coagulated for cheese making the curd encases the globules and holds them in its own body. A small per cent. of them escapes in the whey, being rubbed off the surface of the pieces of curd. Fine Canadian cheddar cheese has at least 30 per cent. of its weight made up by these fat globules. You will thus see that when they are removed very much less cheese can be made from a given quantity of milk. The cheese will also be inferior in richness of body and flavor as the natural flavor of milk mainly resides in the fat.
Yours truly,
JAS. W. ROBERTSON.

Why Baking Powders are Best.

(From Hall's Journal of Health)

Baking powders properly compounded and containing pure cream of tartar, are more convenient than yeast; and bread and pastry made with them are just as wholesome and far more palatable.
We are in entire sympathy with the manufacturers of the Royal Baking Powder—who commenced and are vigorously conducting the war against the use of adulterated baking powders.
Before committing ourselves, however, we made tests of a sufficient number of baking powders to satisfy ourselves that the substitution of alum for cream of tartar in their composition had not been over-estimated, while a careful examination of the Royal Baking Powder confirms our belief that Dr. Mott, the government chemist, when he singled out and commended this powder for its wholesomeness did it wholly in the interests of the public.
We do not hesitate to say that the Royal Baking Powder people deserve the gratitude of the community whom they are endeavoring to protect.

LIKE AND UNLIKE.

By M. E. BRADDON,

Author of "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET," "WYLLARD'S WEIRD," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXII.—MR. BEECHING'S ULTIMATUM.

Mr. Beeching took a hansom and drove to a street off Cavendish-square, a street well known to all the best dressed women in London. As he drove along he debated what he should do for Mrs. Baddeley. He was so inherently a man of business—albeit he had never soiled his fingers with the grime of a city office—that it irked him to fling a hundred pounds into this harpy's maw, as a sop is flung to Cerberus. It would please him better to make some kind of bargain with the harpy, even if the transaction should cost him more than a hundred pounds. He wanted to get some advantage for his money.

He sent his card to Mrs. Ponsonby, and was at once admitted into the very sanctuary of the house near Cavendish-square—the lady's private room, study, office, or boudoir, which ever she might prefer to call it; and here he was received with gracious smiles by Mrs. Ponsonby herself.

She needed no explanation of his errand, for she had seen him in attendance upon the handsome Mrs. Baddeley at race-meetings and other places of public resort, whither Mrs. Ponsonby went occasionally to see how the world was using her customers. It was there that she made up her mind about all her doubtful patronesses, as to how far they might be worthy of her confidence. That which she saw at Hurlingham or at Sandown served as the chart by which she steered in dangerous seas. In the dressmaker's estimation of Mrs. Baddeley—whose account was a bagatelle compared with other accounts—Mr. Beeching was an important factor. He had never crossed her threshold until to-day, and she felt pleased with herself for having written the letter that had brought him there.

She was not so pleased, however, after a quarter of an hour's conversation with Mr. Beeching.

Of money on account he would not give her a sixpence. If she were prepared to settle her account upon equitable terms, say thirty-three per cent., he would give her his cheque and take Mrs. Baddeley a receipt in full of all demands. If she were not disposed to accept this offer, she must look to Mrs. Baddeley alone for her money. He would have nothing to do with it. He knew what dressmaker's bills were, and the usurious profits they exacted. He was assured that thirty-three per cent. would pay for all that she had supplied, and leave a margin of profit. At any rate that was his ultimatum. Mrs. Baddeley had given him plenary powers. As for the gowns for this evening, Mrs. Baddeley could do very well without them. It was by her acting, not by her costume she was to please her audience. It was not to be supposed that he was to be frightened into paying an exorbitant account.

Mrs. Ponsonby held out for a long time. She was not in the habit of compromising an account. She was in no immediate want of money. She meant to have her due. Mrs. Baddeley would be obliged to pay her.

"My good soul, it is all very well to talk," replied Mr. Beeching, who was more at his ease in a business interview than in

think I would allow you to be unhappy for the sake of a paltry hundred?" said Beeching, tenderly. "Oh, Leonora, how little you know me."

This was a plunge. He had never called her Leonora before.

Tory gave a short indignant bark, either at Mr. Beeching's familiarity or at his mistress's neglect.

"I have done something more than you asked," continued Beeching, still more tenderly. "I have got you out of debt. You don't owe Mrs. Ponsonby a shilling. There is the old account, and there is the account for your new gowns, both receipted."

"You darling! How can I ever be grateful enough?" How can I ever repay you?"

"You might repay me easily, if you tried, Leonora. Show me a little of that favor which you lavish so freely upon your sister's lover. Give me some of those smiles you give to St. Austell. Let me be something more to you than a stop gap and a convenience. Leo, you know that I adore you."

He drew nearer to her, regardless of Tory, whose yellow eyes were shining ominously. "You won't refuse me a kiss, Leo?"

"One! Half a dozen if you like."

He sprang to clasp her waist, to press those exquisite lips, and was met by a cold black muzzle, which touched him for an instant, and was withdrawn just as it widened into a growl, preliminary to a snap. Mrs. Baddeley had snatched up Tory. He was to her as Medusa's head was to Minerva, and almost as invincible.

"My dear Beeching, I hope your kindness in helping me out of a difficulty does not make you forget that I have a husband in India," she said with dignity, and Beeching stood before her, crestfallen and angry, but unable to reply.

He began to understand that he was to write cheques whenever they were urgently wanted, but that he was to get nothing but afternoon tea and Tory's attentions for his money.

"You are very cruel," he said, sulkily. "Good day."

You'll come to see the play, dear Beeching," she said, as he was departing. "I'll be—if I do!"

"Oh, I hope you won't be that; but I know you'll come to see Peg Woffington."

He met the milliner's basket and the young woman just emerging from the left. He had none of that generous glow which is said to follow the doing of a good action. He felt angry and savage at being foiled.

"The next time she's in a difficulty she may whistle for me," he said to himself; but when eight o'clock came he could no more keep away from the Victorian Hall than a moth can keep away from a candle. It was so near his chambers in the Albany. He had not even to order his brougham. He just slipped on his overcoat, took one from half a dozen guinea tickets on his chimney-piece and walked to the place of entertainment. Carriages were setting down at the entrance. Lady Belfield, Helen and Sir Adrian were going in just in front of him, amongst a fashionable crowd. His stall was next but one to Helen's, and St. Austell occupied the seat between them. "How odd that we should be side by

"And you go from party to party—from crowd to crowd—alone?"

"What do you mean by alone? I am under my elder sister's wing, always."

"I don't think that wing is quite enough to shelter you, Helen. I don't like to think of you about in society without your husband."

"I should see very little of society if I waited for Valentine to take me about. Do you know that I should have gone out of my mind a few months ago—gone melancholy mad—if Leo had not come to my rescue?"

"That is very sad, Helen. I must talk to my brother—"

"Don't! It would only make bad blood between us. It is all over with us as a devoted couple; it was all over directly after our honeymoon. I was so fond of him, and I thought we were going to be so happy together—not commonplace married people, leading commonplace semi-attached lives, but wedded lovers. I very soon found out my mistake."

"But you have only been married two years. You cannot be tired of each other yet. Valentine is too much accustomed to have his own way, and to seek his own amusement; but I have no doubt he loves you as fondly as ever."

"You have not seen us together, or you would know better."

"I cannot believe that there is any change in his feelings," persisted Adrian; "but I think the kind of life you are leading is calculated to estrange him. The knowledge that you are going about in society without him will make him more and more careless of his home, more intent upon his own pleasures."

They were at Mrs. Baddeley's door by this time.

"Good night," said Helen, offering Adrian her hand.

He pressed it gently, with a brother's kindly grasp.

"We may meet again, perhaps, before morning. I saw Glandore at the Junior Carlton, and he asked me to look at her ladyship's party, and hear Patti."

"Au revoir, then," said Helen, with an undefinable feeling that Adrian's presence would spoil the evening.

He had told her that he did not approve of her butterfly life; and she could not shake of the idea that he could read her thoughts and knew the downward road on which she was travelling.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lake Shipping.

The traffic upon the Great Lakes is enormous, the tonnage passing through the Sault Ste. Marie Canal is in excess of that making use of the Suez. During the last season of navigation seventy-three vessels, of an aggregate tonnage of over twenty thousands tons, and a value, with their cargoes, of two and a half millions, were cast away on these waters. What proportion of these disasters is due to the fact that neither the United States nor Canada have as yet made any attempt to prevent unseaworthy vessels from plying upon the lakes as freighters, or the overloading of any but passenger craft? The Inspector General of steam vessels on the Great Lakes for the United States, has reported to Congress that there is no law of the United States regulating the loading of lake vessels, and that his department in fixing a limit to the depth to which passenger steamers may be loaded down to, had gone beyond its legal power. As a result of the "Victoria" and "Waubesa" disasters, both the engines and hulls of all Canadian passenger vessels on the great lakes are inspected, and the number of passengers they may carry is fixed

Baddeley would be obliged to pay her.

"My good soul, it is all very well to talk," replied Mr. Beeching, who was more at his ease in a business interview than in society; "but can you get blood out of a stone? Can you get nine hundred pounds out of an officer's wife—a lady whose husband is being roasted alive at Candahar or somewhere, in order to keep body and soul together. You have made your mistake in trusting a lady in Mrs. Baddeley's sad position, and you ought to think yourself uncommonly lucky if you get a clear third of your account, without law expenses or bother of any kind."

"Mrs. Baddeley may not have money, but she has friends," argued the dressmaker, doggedly.

"No doubt she has friends—hosts of friends—but I take it I am the only one among 'em who would pay six and eight pence in the pound to get her out of difficulty. One thing I can assure you, Mrs. Ponsonby, I won't pay seven shillings. I have made my final offer."

He had his cheque-book in the breast pocket of his summer overcoat, the end showing distinctly against the silk lining. He touched the book lightly as he spoke, and that touch decided Mrs. Ponsonby.

She had felt some uneasiness about Mrs. Baddeley's account, and it was something to get the cost price of her materials, with the credit of having dressed a lady who was known and admired in a particular set, and who had brought Mrs. Ponsonby a good deal of custom.

I should be sorry to disoblige a lady for whom I have a great liking," she said, with a patronising air; "and rather than do that I will accept your cheque."

"And give me a receipt in full of all demands?"

"Yes, so far as the account you have there. The gowns that are to be delivered this afternoon are not in that account."

"What are they to cost?"

Mrs. Ponsonby looked at a document on her Davenport.

"Seventy-seven pounds eighteen shillings and ninepence."

"I'll add thirty-five to your cheque, and you can cross Mrs. Baddeley out of your books altogether."

"What! I am to take a third of my account and to lose my customer?"

"Not at all. She says there is no one in London but you who can make her a gown. She will go on dealing with you I have no doubt; but if she takes my advice she will always pay ready money, and always know what she is going to pay when she gives the order. You'll both of you find the system ever so much pleasanter."

"Not if my prices are to be cut down in this way," replied Mrs. Ponsonby.

There was a further discussion, but Mr. Beeching's logic and his cheque-book prevailed. He wrote his cheque, got the two receipted accounts, saw the milliner's basket deposited on the top of a cab, with a young woman in charge of it, and then drove back to Wilkie Mansions. He passed the four-wheeler and the big basket before he reached the Park.

Mrs. Baddeley was in her drawing room, pale, anxious, but lovely, in a Japanese tea-gown, lime-blossom green, under a cloud of coffee-coloured lace.

"Dearest Beeching, have you got me my gowns?" she gasped, with clasped hands as he stood just within the doorway.

Tory, always eager to distinguish himself, rushed at the half open door and banged it, and then came back to his mistress on his hind-legs to ask for his accustomed reward of biscuit or sugar, but Leo was too agitated to think of Tory.

"Your gowns will be here in ten minutes, I passed them on the road. Could you

listen and Sir Adrian were going in just in front of him, amongst a fashionable crowd. His stall was next but one to Helen's, and St. Austell occupied the seat between them.

"How odd that we should be side by side," said his lordship, loud enough for Lady Belfield to hear.

Helen made no answer. She was not yet mistress of those arts of hypocrisy which enable a woman to glide from flirtation to flirtation, and from intrigue to intrigue, with a bold front and a lofty crest. She had not passed the border line of guilt, and yet her head was bent by the burden of conscious shame. That slight droop of the head, and languid pensive air enhanced her beauty, in an age when brazen mirthfulness is the commonest attitude of women. She had a fragile look, like a tall white lily bent almost to breaking. Some of her friends said she looked consumptive and would not last many seasons.

She knew that St. Austell had taken in finite trouble to get that stall next to her's. He had been with her at tea-time to find out the number of her seat—had been with her, they two alone, in the Japanese drawing-room—without even a Tory to make a diversion from perilous sentimentality—and then driven off to the Hall in a hansom to get his own number exchanged; and now he expected her to act surprised.

"Masks and Faces" was listened to with politeness and appropriate applause by people who remembered Fanny Sterling in the heyday of her charms as Peg Woffington; by people who could hardly dissociate the character from Mrs. Bancroft, and by other people who had seen Mrs. Bernard Beere. As for Mrs. Baddeley, her diamonds and her gowns were lovely. Her acting was easy and refined, and utterly undramatic; but she was above the level of her fellow performers, and was supposed by them and by herself to be taking the town by storm. Applause is given so freely to amateurs, since approval means nothing and compromises nobody. People who have been coaxed into buying guinea stalls for an old familiar play, must at least pretend to enjoy themselves, and the audience was fashionable, and could console itself with the idea that it was the right thing to be there.

Lady Belfield and her daughter-in-law parted in the vestibule. Helen was going on to a party in Regent Terrace with her sister. She had to go to Mrs. Baddeley's dressing-room and wait there while that lady changed her dress, which would be rather a long business no doubt. St. Austell offered to take her to her sister's room, but Adrian gave her his arm, as if by a superior right.

"If you'll take care of my mother, I'll be back in a few minutes," he said to St. Austell, as he walked off with Helen.

It was the first time she had touched his arm since they were affianced lovers, and her fingers trembled faintly as they rested on his sleeve. She had so many causes for agitation that night. St. Austell's pursuit, unobtrusive, but fatal: her fear of her husband's return, which might occur at any moment; and now her dread of this grave, earnest brother-in-law, whom she had wronged in the past, and whom she shrank from in the present as from one who had an occult power to read her heart.

"You are looking pale and tired, Helen," said Adrian, as they went along a passage leading to the back of the Hall, "Must you really go to a party to-night?"

"I am due at two. There is Lady Glendore's musical evening, which I would not miss for worlds, and a dance afterwards—a late dance—which means coffee and carriages at six o'clock to-morrow morning."

"I believe you are killing yourself with this kind of life."

"Oh, but it is only a spurt: it lasts so short a time. 'A rose's brief bright life of joy,' as somebody has said."

As a result of the "Victoria" and "Waubuno" disasters, both the engines, or hulls of all Canadian passenger vessels on the great lakes are inspected, and the number of passengers they may carry is fixed by competent authorities, so that in this respect Canada is in advance of the United States. Unfortunately, however, for the sailors, there is no Government inspection of the hulls of vessels engaged in carrying freight, nor is there any attempt at regulating the manner in which these vessels are loaded. The disinclination of the underwriters to insure a vessel that is so rotten as to be too great a risk, has, doubtless, a certain effect for good, but in many cases it simply drives unseaworthy vessels out of the hands of responsible shipowners into those of unscrupulous men, who may be clever enough to place the risk and make money out of the loss of the vessel. The tendency to overload even sound vessels upon the lakes, where for days together the water is as smooth as that of a mill pond, is very great, especially when rates are low. When a few hundred bushels extra makes all the difference between a profitable trip and a dead loss, the captain that will not run the risk of a "snorter" catching him is much more prudent than are the most of the lake men. When a craft, unseaworthy through lack of strength, sail area, or steam power, is sadly overloaded, it does not require very much of a gale to produce a disaster. A barge foundered in Lake Ontario a short time ago, which was simply a floating coffin, and within a few days a small schooner went down in the same lake within fifteen miles of her port of departure, having been fatally injured by merely touching the bottom. It is not wonderful, therefore, that the lake sailors should have asked Parliament to insist upon the inspection of hulls and rigging, boats and life preservers, and the establishment of a "Plimsoll's mark" on the great lakes. Mr. Foster, late Minister of Marine and Fisheries, has, since Parliament adjourned, promised them a bill which will bring this about, and it is to be hoped that the Americans will take similar action.

The Beef-Eater are the Bosses.

The history of the whole world shows that the beef-eating peoples of the world are foremost in peace and war, art and science. That has been the history of our race, and will be to the end of recorded time. ... In Great Britain the average consumption of each individual was 105 pounds per annum, in France 74 pounds, in Germany 69 pounds, in Russia 64 pounds, in Italy 23 pounds, in Austria 41 pounds, in Spain 49 pounds, in Scandinavia 67 pounds, and in United States 120 pounds. In Great Britain the consumption annually was 105 pounds, and in the United States 120 pounds, so that the two great English-speaking peoples of the world, the foremost in empire and civilization, Great Britain and the United States, are the largest beef consumers of the nations upon the face of the earth.

Looking for Something Choice.

"Many good butter?" inquired an old lady of the grocer.

"There's never any flies on our butter, madam."

Then the old lady, whose knowledge of English is limited, said:

"Well, if flies won't eat it, 'taint good enough fer me," and she went across the way where only the choice brands are sold.

The Brute!

Wife—"Dear me, John! What's the baby doing with that paint-box?"

Artist Husband (taking it from the baby)—"Just trying to mix the colors on his palette, my love."

To an Aerolite.

BY E. H. S.

Thou secret of another world!
Tossed flaming from thy troubled rest;
Unceasingly through darkness hurled
On this strange planet's sylvan breast.
Pray tell me of thy silvery course,
Across the unending universe.
Didst hear the music of the spheres,
Accompanying the chaunt of years?
Said meteor in thy course through night,
Didst see the hosts arrayed in white?
The spectre dead of earth that hover
About it, whirling on through space;
Keeping for aye an equal pace,
Beneath night's murex, and day's blaze cover.
Hissing awhile with fury heat,
Soon 'd thou growest at my feet;
Thy fiery hue is fading fast,
Thy strange unearthly look has passed,
The change grows more and more complete;
Now thou art black and cold at last.

Through thy swift passage through the sky,
Thou wast watched by a maiden's eye;
She watched thee from the dewy grove
And breathed a tender wish of love:
For Hylas was the gentle sigh,
And still she held her eyes above,
"You were not kind to him yestern,"
Said mystic memory in turn—
"He loves you still" the same voice said;
The maiden dropped her gentle head,
And held her white hand to her breast,
The fluttering heart that would not rest;
She whispered "would indeed that I
Had been more kind by being less shy;
By yonder blazing orb that fell,
I felt full more than I would tell;
I love poor Hylas all in all,
Oh would that he might hear me call;
But hark! the clinging tickle stirred,
The woven branches broke asunder,
A voice said, "Sweet, I heard each word,
Nor fly away in timorous wonder.
My heart was sore and so I came
To be near thee and dream away
Into the night my piteous flame,
And only leave you to the day—
But oh, I love you, I was weary,
Confronted with my heart alone,
I did not mean to hear, when here I
Came wandering, but I heard you moan
And couldn't help what I have done—"
'Twas Hylas, and the beauteous maid
Blushed at the words that he had said,
Nor unto Hylas would she own,
The soft words spoken when alone.
But he had seen into her heart,
And seen it and had heard it speak;
Love taught him better far than art:
He only kissed her tender cheek,
Kisses draw love from where it lingers;
It shines in eyes and darts from fingers.

Thou silent meteor lying so,
Thy ebony night sky was thy bridge;
And little, little didst thou know
Thou came to be a lover's pledge.

But, ho, there was a sadder scene
Here in the sombre earth's demesne.
The little stars that brightly glitter,
The streaks of stars and myriads there,
That deck the pearly moon's golden litter,
Looked down upon a dead man's bier.
With burning, sunken, fevered eye,
The dying soldier swept the sky;
He thought again of war and battle;
He heard again the drum's wild rattle.
Ere death we go back o'er life's story
And flush with its forgotten glory.
The moon shone, he gazed long at her,
As thou, swift-pinioned meteor
Flashed by, he gasped and dropped his head,
Whispering—"My Death Star," and was dead.

Oh messenger from worlds unknown!
Traveller of the skies alone!
Mysterious secret, tangible,
What is thy mute strange-hidden spell?
Herald of love and death!—Oh hold your
Hot wings of fire—Death to the soldier
That pillar like for a nation stood—
And love to children in the wood.

MCGILL UNIVERSITY, 1884

Summer Twilight.

BY J. R. WILKINSON

I sit at the twilight hour
Just where the roses sleep;
And the thoughts that come unto me
Are, oh! so calm and sweet.
I list for the sound of a footfall
I know will come to me,
At the golden glow of sunset,
When shadows steal o'er the sea.

And restful, and soul-refreshing
As dew to the drooping flower;
Inwardly invigorating,
Imparting new life and power.

A \$60,000,000 W. W. Scheme.

The people of Paris, France, are discussing a scheme submitted by a Swiss engineer to the municipality for furnishing the city with an ample supply of drinking water from Lake Neuchâtel, Switzerland, at a cost of \$60,000,000. The distance between the lake of Neuchâtel and Paris 312 miles, and the surface of the lake is 1,620 feet higher than the mean level of Paris, its total area covering 140 square miles. This vast body of water, even if it were not replenished, would be sufficient to supply Paris for two years at the rate of 133 gallons per head per day, the level of the lake falling no more than three feet, and the water would arrive in Paris at a temperature of 50 degrees Fahrenheit. It is not proposed to take the water from the surface of the lake, but to draw it off by an underground heading 262 feet below the surface of the lake, where it has a temperature of only 43 degrees. The water would be taken through a tunnel twenty-two miles long under the Jura Mountains to the Doubs, and thence in an arched conduit along the slopes of the hills to Paris, where it would arrive still at an elevation of 394 feet. As the present reservoirs of Paris have an elevation of only 295 feet, raising the fall, or pressure, by 100 feet, with a flow of 4,400 gallons per second, would give a tremendous motive power.

The Use of Spectacles.

A vast amount of popular misapprehension and prejudice exists as to the use of spectacles. Many persons who need them object to wearing them for various reasons. Some fear that it will lead their friends to suspect that they are getting old. Others think it will cause them to be suspected of wishing to appear learned or cultured. Some persons do not want to begin to wear them lest, having acquired the habit, they may not be able to leave them off or to see well without them. Others, again, object to glasses only on account of their inconvenience. I have personally met with many of all these classes of persons, but I have frequently heard of another class that I have never met with, namely, those who do not need glasses, but who wear them just for effect and to attract attention. Now, the simple truth is that there are just two good reasons for wearing spectacles, and only two. One is that we may see better, the other is that our eyes may be relieved of strain. Often both these reasons are combined in the same case.—Professor David Webster, M. D.

Eli Perkins Was Too Funny.

Eli Perkins, the humorist, was too humorous the other day. He wrote a letter to D. W. Caldwell, the general manager of the Nickel Plate railway line, asking for a pass to Chicago. Thinking to be funny he added this postscript:—"P. S. I enclose you \$5—if you can find it." Mr. Caldwell is a generous but somewhat austere man. He answered the letter in due course of business, ostensibly granting the favour, but inclosing no pass. Here is the postscript he added to his reply: P. S. "I enclose you pass—if you can find it." Eli had been too funny.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

The Effect of Too Much Education.

"I understand you ran away from a polecat the other night," said Colonel Yerger to Sam Johnsing.

"Dat's jess what I did."

"With considerable alacrity, I suppose, when you learned the nature of the animal."

"No, sah, with contrifugal force, sah," replied Sam, who is attending a night school.

STATISTICS.

The great Montezuma irrigating tunnel, in Colorado, has been completed. This tunnel is over a mile long and runs under one of the ranges of the mountains composing the Rockies. With the fifty miles of canal, it will convey the water of the Dolores river over the richest agricultural valley in Colorado. Over 200,000 acres of land will be reclaimed by this enterprise.

The total mileage of pipes for natural gas in the United States is not far from 2,000 miles, not including small pipes for individual use. One-fifth of this quantity of pipes is laid in the city of Pittsburg. The gas wells of Pennsylvania produce from 1,500,000 to 15,000,000 cubic feet a day. High and low pressure wells are also found in Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Ohio, and as far west as Kansas. The total consumption of gas for 1887, as estimated by coal displacement, was equivalent to 10,000,000 tons of coal.

The Mississippi river is again on the rampage. Its great volume of water, swollen by the immense floods pouring down from its headwater tributaries in Minnesota and Wisconsin, is overflowing its banks and breaking through its levees, carrying widespread destruction in its course. That long, narrow valley, known as the Sny bottoms, lying between the river and the bluffs, a strip fifty miles by five of the richest land in the world except, perhaps, the Valley of the Nile, is now a lake, its crops destroyed, its hopeless and homeless people flying to the highlands, a million dollars' worth of crops upon which they depended for their coming year's sustenance ruined.

New York World:—The number of Americans going to Europe this year is greater than ever before. The Atlantic steamship companies are having all they can attend to, and could make use of many more vessels than they own. It is becoming, more and more clear that there is a brilliant future in store for Europe as an American summer resort. Though we have a population now of but 60,000,000 people, we already largely support the inhabitants of many interesting localities in the effete monarchies. By the time we reach 200,000,000 it can readily be understood that the energies of the Europeans will be mainly devoted to securing a living through making it pleasant for us over there during our pleasure tours and sojourns for health.

A recent dispatch from London says: "Russia is beginning to be regarded with particular suspicion. The latest reports say that she now has three corps of armed men on her western frontier. She has recently strengthened her navy and during the last month has shown a change in activity in the way of military preparation. It is now noted that Russia has a better opportunity for raiding the East than she has had for years. Germany is sorely troubled by the uncertain condition of the Emperor. England is unprepared for war, and has home-rule divisions at home to prevent harmonious action against swift aggressive action on the part of Russia towards the East. Germany has, through Bismarck, shown such conciliatory tendencies towards the Czar that Russia regards that country as good as neutral. Austria it does not care for, France is now an ally, Russian finances are at their worst, and might be remedied by the capture of a new territory. Outbreaks and insurrections are constantly being fomented by Russian agents in the East. It is believed here that Russia intends within the next month to make a positive showing of an aggressive Eastern policy. In financial circles great uneasiness is beginning to be felt.

In a recent lecture in London, England.

And, and, and soul-refreshing
As dew to the drooping flower;
Inwardly invigorating,
Imparting new life and power.
And thus removed from the turmoil
Of day, with its din and strife;
I listen in calm contentment
To the hum of insect life.

And the songs I hear in the branches,
Just stirred by the wandering breeze;
A concert of birding music
Thrilling my heart's glad ease.
The silvery, mystic moonlight
Enfolds the earth and sea;
And the summer night is throbbing
In nature's harmony.

O, sun, and sea, and shadow;
O, eve, with thy soft twilight;
I revel amid your splendor,
Enwrought in deep delight.
Alone, I await thy coming,
And the clasp of thy gentle hand;
To wander in blissful dreaming
Near Heaven's border-land.

The Vehicle of Thought.

BY WILL T. JAMES.

As music floats upon the air
In undulating waves of sound,
So thoughts of savants swell and bear
Their import all the world around.
Launched with a mythic mercury's flight
Upon illiteracy's dark night.

As knowledge in her chariot rides
Across the sable wilderness
Of Error, like a mist divides
Man's mental chaos, and the press—
The car in which she onward sweeps—
O'er bigot-built barriers leap.

Gleaming with fire, its golden wheels
Reflect the splendor of the sun
Of Truth althwart a world that feels
Their emanations as they run,
Rejoicing as its fulgent glow
The paths of wisdom clearly show.

Each gilded spoke in brightness turns,
Diffusing radiance o'er the land;
While they o'er-shadow him who spurns,
They crown with halos Caxton's band,
Adding more lustre to the name
Of him whose talents merit fame.

Speed on triumphant, ever fraught
With treasures rich as earth's best gem
Men but assimilate the thought
To wear the scholar's diadem.
Beneficence no more could bless
Mankind than with a pure, free press.

He Knew What a Mountain Was.

It was in a Tar Flat school a week or two ago. The school teacher was worming the usual kind and amount of information out of the boys. At length she asked the question:

"What is a mountain?"

That seemed to stump the class for a minute. Finally a little hand was timidly held up.

"Well, do you know what a mountain is?"

"I guess I know."

"What is it?"

"It is a lot o' land pointin' up in the air."

Preparing For Him.

Young Featherly (waiting for Miss Clara) — "And so your sister expected me to call this evening, did she, Bobby?"

Bobby — "Yes, sir, I guess she did. I heard her tell me that she had set the clock an hour ahead."

Mitchell.

R. K. COURTS.

In this century the population of London has increased fourfold and its area about fifteenfold. Every year some 70,000 fresh souls are added to the population by immigration or birth. Every ten years there is added to London by immigration alone the population of a city as large as Lisbon or Bristol; and by immigration and birth together there is added a population as large as that of St. Petersburg or Vienna.

when you learned the nature of the animal."

"No, sah, with centrifugal force, sah," replied Sam, who is attending a night school.

"Centrifugal force! What do you know about that?"

"Dat which goes away from a given scenter. Heah! heah! Didn't you nebber study jogerfy?"

She Thought So, Too.

"I think," said the minister, who was visiting a parishioner, "that it is easier to coax children than to drive them. Gentle words are more effective than harsh ones."

"I think so, too," said the lady tenderly. Then she raised her window and suddenly shouted to her boy; "Johnnie, if you don't come in out of that mud-puddle I'll break your back."

Giving Up a Career.

"I'm goin' to be a soldier, ma, when grow up," said Bobby, as he crawled into bed, "and fight in wars and battles."

"All right, Bobby; now go to sleep."

In the morning she shook him for the fourth time and said;

"Bobby, you must get up; the idea of a soldier lying abed at this hour!"

"Well, ma," said Bobby, sleepily. "I've changed my mind about being a soldier."

The Time to Lay in Stock.

Aunt Dinah (reading the paper)—I sees, Rastus, by de papah, dat poultry am quoted as wery quiet.

Not Safe to Leave it Around.

Colored Deacon—"Sister Simonades, ain't you 'fraid dat boy of yours' take de menin gitis, runnin' wild all ober town?"

Sister S.—"Well, brudder, I've tried to raise dat chile right, but if dey leab any of it whar he kin git his hands on it, he's more'n likely to steal it, de trifflin' nigger!"

A Heavy Domestic Expense.

Customer—"Some children's shoes, please."

Dealer—"Yes, sir. Now, there is an excellent make of shoe. How old is the child?"

Customer (with a sigh)—"Child! I have nine of 'em. Show me to the wholesale department."

The Air Better than the Words.

As the last note of "Comin' through the Rye" trembled on the air, she turned to her escort and said:

"Is it not exquisite, Col. Blood?"

"Ye-es," assented the Colonel, in a half-hearted tone of voice, "the air is fine, but down our way, Miss Breezy, we go in more for Bourbon, you know."

A curious sight was to see in Boston the other day during the rain a wet umbrella leaning against the wall outside a railway office. A country visitor did not wish to carry the dripping head protector within the precincts of the office, and there it remained for fully a half hour without molestation. Hundreds were the questive glances cast at the tempting article, and occasionally some pedestrian unsupplied with such protection would advance a step or two toward it, but would then draw back and go his way, evidently thinking it was a trap. Had the countryman left it inside the door, or in any less prominent place, it would undoubtedly have disappeared almost immediately upon leaving his hand, but there it was secure, and has probably settled the vexed question as to the safest place to leave an umbrella.

of an aggressive Eastern policy. In financial circles great uneasiness is beginning to be felt.

In a recent lecture in London, England, Mr. T. D. Mocatti gave some interesting details respecting the present number of Jews in the world, and their distribution. He estimated their whole number as between 8,000,000 and 10,000,000. Of these about 100,000 are found in the United Kingdom, seven-tenths of them living in London, Germany contains 600,000; France, 70,000; America, 500,000; Persia, from 40,000 to 50,000. Large numbers of them dwell in Northern Africa and Abyssinia, and there has been a large influx of Jews to Palestine during the present century from other parts of the Turkish dominions, and from Poland, Russia and Central Europe. The Turkish government shows entire toleration towards them, but is not favourable to their further immigration. Mr. Mocatti says the condition of the Jews in the Holy Land is not a happy one. There is but little outlet for their energies. A large number give themselves entirely up to Hebrew study, while the bulk of them eke out a miserable livelihood by small industries, apparently aided, but in reality intensified in pauperism, by the pernicious system of "Halukah" or distribution of alms sent from various countries, which are doled out among the Jewish population in small sums.

A Useful Invention.

A Prairie avenue inventor, who has six daughters, has applied for a patent on a parlor alarm clock. His application reads thus:—"What I claim is the combination and arrangement of the various cams, levers and gongs, in conjunction with wires, batteries and explosives, whereby the clock is made to sound a loud and distinct warning at 11 p.m., and at the end of five minutes thereafter to explode a charge of dynamite on the under side of the seat of each and every occupied chair in the room, substantially as and for the purposes set forth."—[Chicago Tribune,

FORCE OF HABIT.

She was a pretty salesgirl;

He asked for a kiss,

For he was the accepted

Of the fair and blushing miss.

She gave him one, and as she drew

Her rosy lips away,

"Is there," she asked in trembling tones,

"Anything else to-day?"

The Buffalo Billeries.

An English provincial paper says that the Buffalo Billeries will be exhibited this summer in the borough of Erastina, in the Province of Staten Island, and that an expedition has been sent to the interior of the province to capture a number of wild Indians for the show.

It is said that no one can arrest the flight of Time; but who is there who is not able to stop a minute.

Activity is the price of strength. Tie your arm tight to your side, giving it no motion, and its strength will flee away from the conquering palsy. The oak, that king of trees, girds itself with giant might because it is full of activity; energy runs through a thousand roots gathering the strength of the soil and building it into the heart of the oak; activity runs through a million leaves and gathers the commerce of the air and the sunlight to enrich the strength of the magnificent giant. Man no less must be full of bustling, busy activity, else he cannot be strong in the ways of life and staunch in the tests of manhood.

NUTTIE'S FATHER.

BY CHARLOTTE M. YONGE.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—NUTTIE'S KNIGHT.

"The night came on and the bairnies grat,
Their minnie aneath the mools heard that."

"LINDHURST, 4th July.—Philip Dutton to Miss Egremont. Found. Waterloo, 6.15."

"I knew he would," said Nuttie, with a strange quietness, but as she tried to read it to her father her voice choked, and she had to hand it to Annaple. But for the first time in her life she went up and voluntarily kissed her father's forehead. And perhaps it was for the first time in his life that the exclamation broke from him, "Thank God!"

Perhaps it was well that the telegram had not come earlier in the day, for Mr. Egremont was very restless, showing himself much shaken in nerves and spirits before the time for driving to the station, which he greatly antedated. Nuttie could hardly keep him in the carriage, and indeed had to persuade him to return thither, when he had once sprung out on the arrival of a wrong train.

And after all, when the train did come his blue spectacles were directed to the row of doors at the other end, and Nuttie was anxiously trying to save him from being jostled, when a voice said "Here!" and close beside them stood Mr. Dutton, with a little boy close by his side who looked up in her face and said "Sister!" It was said in a dreamy, almost puzzled way, not with the ecstatic joy Nuttie had figured to herself; and there was something passive in the mode of his hearing his father's "My boy, my boy!" Instinctively all turned to the harbour of the carriage; Mr. Dutton lifted Alwyn in, and as Nuttie received him, a pang shot across her, as she felt how light, how bony the little frame had become in these three weeks.

"Come in! Come back with us! Tell us all!" said Mr. Egremont, as Mr. Dutton was about to help him in.

"My dog," said Mr. Dutton, while Alwyn looked up from nestling in Nuttie's lap to say, "Mithter Button come. And Mothu!"

"We have room for him," said Mr. Egremont graciously. "Here, poor fellow."

"He has the right," said Mr. Dutton, "for he was the real finder."

And Monsieur, curly and shiny, occupied with great dignity the back seat beside his master, while Alwyn, in a silent but dreamy content, as if he only half understood where he was, rested against his sister's bosom with his hands in his father's.

"Come, old chap," said his father cheerily, "tell us all about it."

But Alwyn only shuddered a little, raised his eyelids slightly, and gave a tiny faint smile.

"I think he is very much afraid," said Mrs. Dutton. There was a good deal to be done to make him presentable this morning. You must forgive me for sacrificing his curls, there was nothing else to be done with them."

"Ah!" and Nuttie looked again. The boy was in a new, rather coarse, ready-made, sailor suit that hung loosely upon his little limbs, his hair was short, and he was very pale, the delicate rosy flush was quite gone, and with it the round outline of the soft cheek; and there were purple marks under the languid eyes. She bent down and kissed him saying, "Was Mr. Dutton nurse to you, Wynnie?"

He smiled again and murmured, "Mr. Dutton made me boy a ain."

After a question and answer or two

"Yes," said Mr. Dutton; "I verily believe we might have missed one another, but Monsieur ran up to him and, as I was actually whistling him off, I heard a little voice say, 'Mothu! Mothu!' and saw they were—well, embracing one another, and then came 'Mithter Button, Mithter Button, oh, take me home!'"

Eager caressing hands were held out to Monsieur, who jumped off the seat to receive the pats and laudations lavished on his curly round pate, and had to be reduced to order before Mr. Dutton could answer the question whether he had any further difficulty or danger.

"I took him up in my arms, and a handsome truculent-looking woman burst out on me, demanding what I was about with her child. To which I answered that she knew very well he was no such thing. Her man came swaggering up, declaring impudently that I had better be off—but I believe he saw that the people who came round would not take his part, for he gave in much more easily than I expected. I explained as loud as I could that this was a gentleman's son who had been stolen from his nurse in the Park. The man began to protest that they had found him deserted, and taken him with them out of charity, requesting to be paid for his keep. So I thought it better to give them a sovereign at once, so as to have no further trouble, and get him away as fast as I could. The woman came after me, making further demands, but the sight of a policeman in the distance turned her back. I went up to him and explained. I found he knew all about the loss and the reward, and looked regretfully at my prize. We went back to the hotel, where I saw Alwyn to rights as well as I could, sent out for some clothes, such as the place would produce, and which at least, as he says, made a boy of him again. I'm afraid the process was rather trying from such unaccustomed hands, though he was very good, and he has been asleep almost all the way home, and, his senses all as in a dream bound up."

The heaviness—whether weariness or content, still continued. Alwyn seemed to find it too much trouble to talk, and only gave little smiles, more like his mother than himself. He clung quite desperately to his sister when Mark offered to lift him from the carriage, but nurse was close behind, and it was good to see the little arms stretched out, and the head laid on her shoulder, the hand put up to stroke her cheek, and the lips whispering "Wyn's own nurse." The jubilant greeting and triumphant procession with which he was borne upstairs seemed almost to oppress him. He appeared almost as if he was afraid of waking from a happy dream, and his lively merriment seemed all gone; there were only beams of recognition and gladness at "Wyn's own nursery," "Wyn's own pretty cup," touching it as if to make sure it was real, and pleased to see the twisted crusts, his special treat.

But he could not eat much of them, and soon laid his head down as one weary, with the exhaustion of content; and nurse, who had allowed that Mr. Dutton had, considering all things, done much for the outward restoration of the daintiness of her recovered child, was impatient to give him the hot bath and night's rest that was to bring back the bright joyous Alwyn. So Nuttie only lingered for those evening prayers she had yearned after so sorely. When she held his mother's picture to him to be kissed, he raised his eyes to her and said: "Will she come to me at night now?"

"Who, my darling?"

"She, mother dear."

"Here's her picture, dear boy."

"Not only the picture—she came out of

the dining-room door was shut. "I must feast my eyes on him."

Annaple replied by throwing an arm round her and looking into her eyes, kissing her on each cheek, and then, as they reached the landing in the summer twilight, walking round and round that narrow space with her.

"You ridiculous person!" said Nuttie. "Do you mean that you saw?"

"Of course I did; I've seen ever so—"

"Nonsense! That's impossible—"

"Impossible to owls and bats perhaps, but to nothing else not to see that there was one sole and single hero in the world to you, and that to him there was one single being in the world; and that being the case—"

"But, Annaple, you can't guess what he has always been to me."

"Oh! don't I know?—a sort of Archbishop of Canterbury and George Heriot rolled into one. So much the more reason, my dear, I don't know when I've been so glad in my life than that your good times should be coming."

"They are come in knowing this! It is only too wonderful," said Nuttie, as they stood together among the plants in the little conservatory on the way upstairs. I always thought it insulting to him when they teased me about him."

"They did, did they?"

"My father, incited by poor Gregorio. Oh, Annaple! don't let any one guess till we know how my father will take it. What is it, Ellen?" as the nursery-maid appeared on the stairs.

"If you please, ma'am, Mrs. Poole would be glad if you are coming up to the nursery."

They both hastened up and nurse came out to meet them in the day nursery, making a sign to Ellen to take her place by the cot, and withholding the two ladies. She made them come as far off as possible, and then said that she was not at all satisfied about Master Alwyn. There had been the same drowsiness and disinclination to speak, and when she had undressed and washed him, he had seemed tender all over, and cried out and moaned as if her touch hurt him, especially on one side where, she felt convinced, there was some injury; but when she asked about it his eyes grew frightened and bewildered, and he only cried in a feeble sort of way, as if sobs gave him pain.

She had soothed him, and he had gone into his own bed with the same gentle languid gladness, but had presently begun moaning, and imploring in his sleep, wakening with screams and entreaties, "Oh, I'll do it! I'll try" and she thought him very feverish. Would it not be better that a doctor should see him?

Nurse was always an alarmist, and Nuttie could not help thinking that to wake the child to see a stranger to-night would only add to his terror and distress, while Annaple declared her entire belief that though no doubt the poor little fellow had been cruelly knocked about and bruised, a night's rest would probably restore his bright self, and make all that was past only like a bad dream. There was no judging to-night, and sleep was wonderful reparation to those little beings.

Then however the moans and murmurs began again, and now the awakening cry. They started forward, and as Nuttie came to the cot-side the child threw himself into her bosom with, "Sister! Sister! It is sister!" but his eyes grew round with terror at sight of Annaple, and clinging tightly to Nuttie, he gasped, "Send her away! I don't let her touch me! Fan's not here!"

To tell him she was Cousin Annaple, Billy's mamma, had no effect; he did not seem able to understand, and she could only retire.

Dutton nurse to you, Wynnie?"

He smiled again and murmured, "Mr. Dutton made me boy a ain."

After a question and answer or two as to main facts of place and time of the discovery, Mr. Dutton told his story. "I did not effect much with my inquiries after the circus. All I heard of were of too superior an order for kidnapping practices. However, I thought the only way would be to haunt fairs and races, and look at their camp followers. At a place in Hertfordshire I saw a performance advertised with several children as fairies, so I went to see it. I was soon satisfied that Alwyn was not there; but it struck me that I had known the face of the prime hero, a fine handsome supple fellow, who was called in the programme Herr Adalbert Steinfuggen, or some such name. Well, it seemed that he knew me, for as I struggled out after a considerable interval, I heard myself accosted, 'Mr. Dutton! Sir, surely have the honor of speaking to Mr. Dutton of Micklethwayte?' I assure you he was the very pink of politeness. Do you remember, Miss Egremont, Abel Stone?"

"Oh, Abel Stone! He was a choir boy at Micklethwayte, I remember! He was very handsome, and had a splendid voice; but he was a real monkey for mischief; and nobody could manage him but mother. She was always pleading that he should not be turned out, and at last he ran away."

"Yes; he went off with a circus, and there he found his vocation, rose and throve, married the prima donna, and is part owner. He seems very respectable, and was so friendly and affectionate that I ventured to consult him; when on hearing whom I was seeking, he became warmly interested, and gave me just the information I wanted. He said he had little doubt that Funny Frank was a clown called Brag, with whom he had had words some years back for misusing the children. He said he did not hold with harshness to the little ones in teaching them to do the feats, which certainly were wonderful. If they were frightened, they were nervous and met with accidents; but make much of them, and they thought it all fun, and took a pleasure in their performances. However this Brag, though a clever fellow, could not be hindered from bullying, and at last he went off with a girl of the troupe and set up on their own account. Stone, or whatever he pleases to call himself, had met them several times, but he spoke of them with great contempt as "low," and they did not frequent the same places as he does. However, he referred to one of his men, and found that they had been at Epsom on the Derby day, and moreover, that there was a report of them having lately narrowly escaped being in a scrape about a child who had been injured. There was no scruple as to advising me where to look for them, or as to the best means of detection. Stone was very indignant, and made me understand that all his young people were either to the manner born, or willingly hired out by their parents. I saw them in private life, and they looked happy and well fed, but that was no guarantee for Funny Frank. Well, I followed him up without success, trying each place Stone had set down for me, till I came last night to Lyndhurst, a very pretty place in the New Forest, where there is to be a fair to-morrow, beginning this afternoon. Stone advised me to look about before the affair opened, while unpacking and arranging was going on. Well, after all, it was very simple. I strolled out with my dog round the field where the vans and booths were getting into order. There was what I thought a little girl in a faded red petticoat sitting on the steps at the bottom of a yellow van with her head on her hands."

"That was me," said Alwyn, lighting up. "And Mothu came and kissed Fan!"

"Who, my darling?"

"She, mother dear."

"Here's her picture, dear boy."

"Not only the picture—she came out of it when I cried, up on the nasty-smelling bundle in the van all in the dark."

"She came?"

"Yes, she came, and made it so nice, and hushed me. I wasn't afraid to go to by-by when she came. And she sang. Sister, can't you sing like that?"

"Not here, I'm afraid, dear, dear boy," she whispered, holding him so tight that he gave a little cry of "It hurts." Then came the prayers, not a word forgotten, and the little voice joined in her murmured thanksgiving for bringing him home.

She was much moved and awe-stricken at these words of her little brother; but she had to dress in haste for dinner, listening the while to her maids rejoins and vituperations of the wretches who had maltreated the child.

When she came down she found no one in the drawing-room but Mr. Dutton, whom her father had asked to the happiest meal that had perhaps ever been eaten in that house.

She went towards him with winged steps in her white dress: "Oh! Mr. Dutton, we have not said half enough to you, but we never, never can."

He gave a curious, trembling half smile, as she held out her hand to him, and said: "The joy is great in itself," speaking in a very low voice.

"Oh! I am so glad that you did it," cried Ursula, "It would not have been half so sweet to owe it to anyone else."

"Miss Egremont, do you know what you are saying?" he exclaimed.

"Don't call me Miss Egremont! You never used to. Why should you?"

"I have not dared—" he began.

"Dared! Don't you know you always were our own Mr. Dutton—best, wisest friend of all, and now more than ever."

"Stay," he said, "I cannot allow you in your fervour to say such things to me, unaware of the strength of feeling you are stirring within me."

"You! you! Mr. Dutton!" cried Nuttie, with a moment's recoil. "You don't mean that you care for me."

"I know it is preposterous—" he began.

"Preposterous! Yes, that you should care one bit for silly, foolish, naughty, self-willed me. Oh, Mr. Dutton, you can't mean it!"

"Indeed, I would have kept silence and not disturbed you with my presumption, if—"

"Hush!" she cried. "Why, it makes me so glad and so proud, I don't know what to do. I didn't think anybody was good enough for you—unless, it was dear, dear mother—and that it should be me."

"It is true," he said gravely, "my younger days were spent in a vain dream of that angel, then when all was ended, I thought such were not for me; but the old feeling has awakened, it seems to me in greater force than ever, though I meant to have kept it under control—"

"Oh, I am glad you didn't! It seems as if the world swam round with happiness," and she held his hand as if to steady herself, starting however as Annaple opened the door saying, "We've been sending telegrams with the good news."

Then an arch light came into her bright eyes, but the others were behind her, and she said no more.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—FOUND AND TAKEN

"The angels of the gateway
Bent softly to the child,
And stretched glad hands to take him
To the kingdom undefiled."—B. M.

"Come up and see him," said Nuttie, as

touch me! Fan's not here!"

To tell him she was Cousin Annaple, Billy's mamma, had no effect; he did not seem able to understand, and she could only retire—nurse being thus convinced that to let him see another stranger to-night would only do further harm. Nuttie and nurse succeeded in reassuring him that he was safe at home and with them, and in hushing him off into what they hoped would be a quiet wholesome sleep in spite of the hot sultry night, on which Annaple laid a good deal of the blame of his restlessness and feverishness.

Nuttie only came down for a short time before the visitors went away; and then she wrote a note to Dr. Brownlow, which Mark promised to leave as he went to the city in the morning, Mr. Egremont, in his present relief, pooh poohing all fears, and backing up Annaple's belief in the powers of "tired nature's soft restorer"; but Mr. Dutton looked grave and said that he had remarked the extreme tenderness, but had hoped that much was due to his own inexperience in handling little children. The parting clasp of the hand had a world of meaning in it, and Nuttie openly said that she hoped to tell him after matins at St. Michael's how the boy was. But she could not be there. When she went upstairs at night the half delirious terrors had returned, and there was another difficult soothing and comforting before the child slept again. Nurse fancied the unwonted presence might disturb him, and insisted on her going to her own room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Race Prejudice.

I grinda de org' and I plays de fid'
And I sella de ripea banan';
No steala, no rob, I never did
But I work like de honesta man.
I buy me de monk wid de lesta red hat
And I tie 'em a string by de neck,
I grab de org' and I t'inks me dat
I maka de mon' by de peck.
I play de tune from "Il Trovatore"
And "Tom by His Mudder He Stick,"
And de monk' he climb up de seconda story,
Where de lesta gal gib 'im de nick.
I worka t'ree day and I maka four dol,
And I feel me so rich like de king,
When—sacra diavolo, estrito chrystal!
De Irish kid cutta de string.
Like—what you call 'em? Ah, yes, de blue streak,
De monk' break away and was hid.
I find 'im no mo', and I go busted dat week,
Dat's why I hatea de Irisha kid.

Easily Discouraged.

"Yes," said a base ball man, "I'm discouraged, and have given up the business forever. Why, the very first game they got onto me in the second inning, and pounded me all over the field."
"That ought not to discourage you. Many a pitcher has had similar luck."
"Yes, but I wasn't the pitcher; I was the umpire."

Red, white, and blue is the favorite color combination for lawn tennis suits.

Madame Patti, according to her own statement, received \$10,500 as her share of the receipts of her first concert in Buenos Ayres in April last. The services of Theodore Thomas and his orchestra of sixty musicians can be secured for a single concert for \$3,000. Yet there is more educational value in one concert given by Thomas's orchestra than in a score of concerts at which Patti is the star, and as is generally the case at her concerts, the only competent artist. The comparison is an instructive commentary on the state of musical culture of the present day.

HOUSEHOLD.

Family Mending.

DARNING, PATCHING, REPAIRING AND MAKING OVER.

The mother of a family appreciates the full force of the homely proverb, "A stitch in time saves nine." Many times nine are saved by prompt attention to repairs, and the greatest help to making is mending. Family mending consists of darning, patching, repairing and making over.

To darn well, select the number of thread or silk best suited to the material, and use the finest needle that will carry it. The edges of splits and tears must first be caught lightly together with long basting stitches that can easily be cut and drawn out when the darning is done. This prevents one edge stretching more than the other. Run the needle from the darning in very small stitches in and out its whole length before drawing through; then towards the darning in the same way, and so on, backwards and forwards till the length of the tear is covered. Tears are apt to be three cornered. Begin such in the center to make the point fit even, and darn towards each end. All darning of this character is done in the same way, but the finer the material the finer must be the needle and cotton.

In darning much worn material, baste under the split a piece of the same goods and darn the two together. In all cases it strengthens to darn upon another piece but does not make so smooth a darn. A ragged tear must have always a piece put under it. Ravellings of the same are best for darning flannels or dress goods, and if the mend is dampened and pressed with a hot iron it is almost unnoticeable. Tears in cloth darned upon the wrong side, the stitches run upon the surface, not going through, scarcely show upon the right side. In lined articles the darning must, of course, be done upon the right side.

All tears must be darning before washing. If the edges are once stiffened by wetting and drying they can never be mended neatly.

To darn a hole in a stocking begin with as long a strand of cotton as can be easily managed, and a long, slim needle. Pass the needle back and forth across one way, letting each long stitch lie close to the one next it, and running the needle a little beyond the edge of the hole for greater strength, being careful not to draw the cotton tight enough to pucker. When the hole is covered, cross the other way, taking on the needle every other stitch of those in the first crossing. When finished you have a neat, strong basket work; neither a wide checker work than can be seen through, nor a thick, uneven surface that hurts the foot. After mending the holes the thin places in stockings should be run thickly, backwards and forwards with needle and cotton to prevent breaking. In darning toes and heels it is helpful to darn upon a china egg, but in other parts of the stocking a flatter darn is made by using only the hand. To darn woolen stockings wool must be used. For cotton stockings a French darning cotton, that comes in small, soft balls, is superior to that bought upon cards. It runs through several numbers, is fine and smooth, and keeps its color well.

Holes in garments or house-linen must be patched. To patch, baste a square of the same material under the hole, cut the edges of the hole even, turn under, and hem in small stitches neatly down to the patch. Then turn the edges of the patch and hem down upon the garment. This finishes both sides neatly. If the garment patched is figured or striped, the figures and stripes

of caraway seed; roll out, cut and sift with sugar; bake in a quick oven.

OATMEAL COOKIES.—One cup of sugar, two eggs, one cup of flour, one cup of cold boiled oatmeal, one teaspoon of soda, two teaspoons of cream tartar, one tablespoon of butter; roll thin and bake in a quick oven.

SMOTHERED RICE.—Boil for ten minutes one cup of cold boiled chicken chopped fine, two cups of cold boiled rice and one cup of chicken broth, seasoned with salt, pepper and butter.

CRUMB PUDDING.—One quart of sweet milk, one pint of bread crumbs, three-quarters of a cup of sugar, yolks of four eggs, butter size of an egg, flavor with lemon; bake in a slow oven; when done spread over a layer of jelly, whip the whites of the eggs to a froth, add one cup of powdered sugar, pour over the jelly and bake a light brown.

ORANGE PUDDING.—Put in a baking dish three sweet oranges peeled and sliced; pour over one cup of sugar, one pint of milk, yolks of three eggs, one tablespoon of cornstarch boiled until thick. Whip the whites pour over the top and set in the oven to stiffen.

CORNSTARCH CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one-fourth cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, two thirds of a cup of cornstarch, one cup of flour, two eggs, one teaspoonful of baking powder.

GINGERBREAD.—One cup of molasses, one-half cup of brown sugar, one-fourth of a cup of butter, one cup of sour milk, one egg, one teaspoon each of cream tartar, soda, ground ginger and cinnamon, flour enough to make a medium batter.

SPICE CAKE.—One cup of butter, one and one-half cups of sugar, two cups of flour, one cup of raisins, one and one-half teaspoons of baking powder, two eggs, one and one-half teaspoons each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg.

SLICED APPLE PIE.—Line pie-pan or plate with crust, sprinkle with sugar, fill with tart apples, sliced very thin, sprinkle sugar and a very little cinnamon over them, and add a few small bits of butter and a tablespoonful of water, dredge in flour, cover with the top crust and bake about three-quarters of an hour; allow four or five tablespoonfuls of sugar to each pie.

BLANQUETTE OF VEAL.—Cut three pounds of the breast of veal in pieces two inches square, put them in enough cold water to cover them, with one tablespoonful of white pepper, one teaspoonful of salt, a bunch of sweet herbs, half a carrot scraped, a turnip peeled, and an onion stuck with three cloves; bring slowly to a boil, skim carefully till no more scum rises, and cook gently for thirty or forty minutes until the veal is tender; then drain it, returning the broth to the fire. Meantime make a white sauce by stirring together over the fire one ounce of butter and one ounce of flour until they are smooth, then adding a pint and a half of the broth gradually; season with a little more salt and pepper and a quarter of salt-oonful of grated nutmeg; when the sauce has boiled up well stir into it with an egg; whip the yolks of two raw eggs, put in the meat and cook for five minutes, stirring occasionally.

FRIZZLED BEEF.—Shave very thin half a pound of dried beef. Melt one large tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan, add the meat, stir over the fire about two minutes, or until the butter begins to brown; dredge in a little flour, stir again, add half a pint of milk, a very little pepper, and stir till it boils. Add the beaten yolk of one egg just as you take from the fire. Serve immediately.

CHICKEN RISsoles.—Take cold baked chicken left from dinner; free the meat

THE MISERIES OF MISERS.

Some Remarkable Men Who Regarded Wealth Above all Physical Comforts.

Perhaps the most famous miser that ever lived was John Elwes, an Englishman, who died from neglect because he refused to incur the expense of physicians and nurses, though worth not less than \$4,000,000. In the case of John Elwes, his sordid character was not the result of ignorance for he was a graduate of a Swiss university and later in life was a member of Parliament. His greed of gold was an hereditary sin. He was a son of a London brewer, who died when the boy was only four years old. His mother survived, but to such an extent did her passion for money gain a hold upon her that, though she had \$500,000 in her own right, she actually starved to death. An uncle, Sir Marvey Elwes, was also a miser, and the example of these two blood relatives exercised such an influence upon John Elwes that he became the most famous miser of three centuries. After his return to England from Geneva Elwes moved in fashionable London society, where his prospective wealth entitled him to recognition.

When he visited his uncle in Suffolk, where the latter lived in most abject penury, his hopeful nephew would play a double part. He would wear his fashionable garments as far as a little inn in Chelmsford, where he exchanged them for a pair of patched trousers, a worn out coat, darned stockings, and clodhopper shoes with iron buckles. In this attire he would call upon his uncle. The latter would not permit a fire on cold March days on the score of its being extravagant, and the two would sit with a crust of bread and one glass of wine between them until it was too dark to see each other's faces, and then they would retire to save the expense of candles. When this uncle died he left his nephew a fortune of \$1,000,000.

As he grew older John Elwes developed the terrible avarice that marked his life by a passion for cards. He would sit in his threadbare clothes with the Duke of Northumberland and play with feverish eye and trembling hand with thousands at stake, and then after having lost or won as the case might be, he would walk to his miserable lodging, three miles distant, in a pelting rain rather than pay for a cab.

Elwes owned a magnificent country seat in Berkshire. When he would leave London to visit it he would put three hard boiled eggs in his pockets, then mounting a horse would ride over fields and through lanes, going miles out of his way to avoid roads where he would have to pay a few pennies toll. A more than faithful biographer says of him:

"He would eat his provisions in the last stage of putrefaction rather than have a fresh joint from the butcher, and at one time he wore a wig about a fortnight which he picked out of a rut in a lane, and which had apparently been thrown away by a beggar."

At his country seat he allowed of no repair a save little brown paper and a bit of broken glass. During the harvest he would amuse himself with going into the fields to glean the corn on the ground of his own tenants, and they used to leave a little more than common to please the old gentleman, who was as eager after it as any pauper in the parish. To save bed coverings, before his death, he would go to sleep completely dressed with boots and hat on. He died miserable, his mind weakened by worry and privation. The value of his fortune, which went to two sons, was not less than \$4,000,000.

Another celebrated miser was Ephraim Lopes Pereira, Baron d'Aguiar, formerly cashier of the Empress Maria Theresa, of Austria. Strange to say, the early years of

small stitches neatly down to the patch. Then turn the edges of the patch and hem down upon the garment. This finishes both sides neatly. If the garment patched is figured or striped, the figures and stripes must be made to match in putting in the patch. Cloth is too heavy usually to turn the edges in patching. The edges of the patch must be run in small stitches upon the wrong side and the edge of the hole darned down closely on the right side.

The Boys.

Don't make the mistake of thinking that "anything will do for the boys!" Upon what is done for your boys depends their life-long habits and career. With a small, dark room, dull carpet, hard bed and all the old furniture, what boy can be taught the pleasures of owning nice things, and the importance of keeping them in order? Give the boys equal advantage with your girls. Coax them to stay at home with good books and periodicals, pictures, ornaments and comforts in their sleeping rooms, have their "chums" come to dinner frequently, invite their girl friends often, and treat them with great politeness at all times. A wise mother, well known to us, puts little lunches for her boys in their room when they have been out spending an evening and come home late. Not long since one of them said to her, "I don't believe anybody else will ever do that for me, and I doubt very much if I ever have another home that will be as pleasant as this has been."

Oh, it pays to treat the boys well!

Non-Breakable Lamp Chimneys.

Some person has studied out this way to prepare lamp chimneys so that they will not break: With a diamond cut the bulging part of the chimney with perpendicular lines at short distances apart. These cuts are said to give the glass the necessary room for expansion and contraction when quickly heated or cooled. If a diamond is not available, put the chimney in a pail, for protection, and immerse it in the reservoir of water on your cook-stove when the water is cool in the morning and let it remain all day while the water is hot and all night when it will slowly cool. This is a kind of annealing process that is said to toughen the glass. The use of soap-suds is to be avoided in cleaning, and only clear hot water used.

Cooking Recipes.

SOUP BALLS.—Boil five eggs until hard; remove the shells and pound the yolks until powdered. Add the whites of two uncooked eggs, with a little flour and salt. Mix into balls, boil and drop into the soup.

STEWED POTATOES.—Peel and cut into small pieces. To one pint of potatoes add one-half pint of milk, butter size of an egg, salt and pepper. Stew twenty minutes. Thicken with a tablespoonful of flour stewed in a cup of milk.

BEEF PIE.—Line a dish with a rich crust. Put in a layer of cold beef cut up fine, then one of onions; one of potatoes, then another layer of meat. Season with pepper and salt. Dredge with a little flour. Put on water enough to make a gravy, then a top crust. Bake one hour.

COOKIES.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, two eggs, one-half cup of sweet milk, one teaspoon of baking powder, three cups of flour; roll thin, cut in shape and bake in a quick oven.

SEED COOKIES.—One cup of butter, three cups of sugar, two eggs, one cup of cream, eight cups of flour, two and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoon

of salt. Add the beaten yolk of one egg just as you take from the fire. Serve immediately.

CHICKEN RISsoles.—Take cold baked chicken left from dinner; free the meat from the bones and chop fine. Rub a little dried bread into fine crumbs, and to this add any heated liquor of chicken, or hot water, and moisten the bread thoroughly. To a pint bowl full of crumbs and meat add one teaspoonful of salt, one of pepper, one of sifted sage and one heaping teaspoonful of butter. Make into little cakes, dust with flour and fry to a light brown.

COOKIES.—One cup butter, two cups sugar, four eggs, four cups flour, three tablespoonfuls milk, three teaspoonfuls baking powder. Rub the flour and butter thoroughly together, cream the butter and sugar, beat the egg separately, add to the whole nutmeg, cinnamon or any flavoring preferred. Sift in the flour and baking powder and make it stiff enough to roll out and cut in any shape desired.

PORK CAKE.—One pound of fat salt pork chopped fine, one and one-half cups of boiling water poured over the pork, two pounds of raisins, currants and citron, two cups of sugar, eight cups of flour, one tablespoonful soda, and cloves and cinnamon to taste.

Hungry for Love.

Delays are always dangerous, but never so irredeemably as in the case of loving words or deeds. It always proves impossible to speak to-morrow exactly the cordial or affectionate word which to-day demanded of us.

A mother whose child had died suddenly was so entirely prostrated with grief that some of the too officious friends asked her to consider if her sufferings were greater than that of others who had lost friends.

"Oh, it is not the same, it is not the same!" she cried. "My little girl was different from other children; she was so loving! She used to come to me and beg me to kiss her, or take her in my lap for a minute, and sometimes I was busy and told her to run away and play."

"I hurt her little heart. I made it shut up its little leaves when it ought to have been coaxed open by the sunshine. I shall never forgive myself."

She never did forgive herself, and though she was almost pathetically loving to the children who were left, no lapse of time could ever erase from her mind the memory of that little girl who was hungry for love.

A Warning to Brutal Parents.

An immense impetus will be given to the Rev. B. Waugh's and other efforts for the protection of children from cruel parents by the sentence passed at Liverpool recently. The ill-treatment of a little girl by her father and stepmother was exceptionally bad. The father was a compositor, and his wife said that he was not responsible. The child was confined in a cellar, the air being excluded. It had little or no food, it was brutally flogged and kicked, and a red hot poker applied to it. The judge sentenced the man to seven years' penal servitude and the woman to the same punishment for life. It is an awful sentence. Our only fear is that its very severity may evoke undue sympathy for cruel parents. On the other hand, we may undoubtedly hope that it will deter many a brute from putting his little ones to a slow death.

Nicely Put.

"Now, Mr. Bjoness," said Mrs. Ringfinger, who was visiting Mrs. Bjoness, "don't try to be polite. Do just as you would if we were not here, and we shall feel ever so much more at home."

\$4,000.

Another celebrated miser was Ephraim Lapes Pereira, Baron d' Aguilar, formerly cashier of the Empress Maria Theresa, of Austria. Strange to say, the early years of his life at the Austrian court were years of splendor. Then he moved to England, married a wealthy lady and settled down. He lived in sumptuous style; kept several carriages and twenty servants. He was married twice, and after his second marriage he left his family and friends and withdrew himself from the fashionable world. He turned farmer. At this time he was worth \$1,000,000. After a year in the country his place began to be known as "Starvation Farmyard." His cattle and poultry were a mass of skin and bones, and peasants began to hoot at the baron whenever he appeared for his mean treatment of his animals. He always insisted on being present when the stock was being fed, so that he might see that there was nothing stolen or wasted. He went about his farm clad in mean and dirty clothes, and refused to spend money to buy new ones. After a life of selfishness and meanness he died in March, 1802, leaving property estimated at \$1,100,000. His diamonds alone were worth \$150,000, while his solid silver plate weighed over 700 pounds.

But exceeding by far the example of John Elwes is that of Daniel Dancer, whose life is the most striking example perhaps in all history of the insatiable thirst for gold.

His father died and left him, together with a sister, a comfortable fortune. Dancer and his sister lived in a miserable hut near Harrow, in Middlesex, England. Their fare consisted of a piece of cheap beef and fourteen hard dumplings boiled on Sunday, and this lasted them the rest of the week.

The pair dressed in rags, and when the sister was dying from cold and starvation her brother refused to summon medical aid on the ground that he could not spend his money for medicine, because if the "old girl" was going to die the doctors couldn't save her anyhow. Dancer was too miserly to provide soap and towels for himself.

He would wash in a neighboring pool and lie out in the sun till he was dried. His clothes, a mass of patches, were held up by a belt of twisted hay, and his whole appearance was that of abject misery. Duncan on his rambles never returned empty handed. He would gather up the bones in the village streets and lanes, bring them home, and after picking them clean himself would crack them and feed them to the dog. Once neighbors complained that his dog worried and killed their sheep, and for fear that he would have to pay for future depredations, he took the dog to a blacksmith's where he had all the poor dog's teeth broken off to prevent a further recurrence of the trouble. He mended his own shoes and wore one hat continuously for thirteen years.

When he lay on his dying bed his only garment was an old sack. When remonstrated with he said that he came into the world without a shirt and he would go out of it that way. When a visitor suggested that he have a pillow for his head he ordered his only servant, whose weekly wages was thirty cents, to bring him a wisp of hay, which he used as a pillow till his death, a few days later. He left an estate valued at \$25,000 amply sufficient for a his needs during his life-time, had he so desired. This money, in odd sums, was hidden in old rags, nailed down to the under part of the manger floor in his miserable cow shed, and over \$10,000 was found hidden in the manure pile, where it had lain for years.

Artful.

"What a perfect picture Mrs. Mournful is this evening!"
"Indeed yes. [She is exquisitely painted.]"

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The Napanee Express.

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1888.

—The plans and specifications of the proposed extension of the Napanee, Tamworth & Q. R., from Tamworth to Tweed have been filed at Ottawa. Upon the township of Hungerford voting a bonus of \$15,000 the work will be pushed rapidly forward to completion. The matter is now being "worked up" in Hungerford and it is likely that a few days will determine the action of the township in the premises.

—It is announced that the Hon. Mr. Laurier will make a tour of Ontario this summer and address the people on the questions of the day. As leader of the Opposition in the House during the past session he has won much favor with the people and no doubt will receive a hearty reception wherever he speaks. We would suggest that the Reformers of Lennox secure him for one day. The French leader on the government side, Sir Hector Langevin, has been heard; now let us hear his opponent.

—For some reason or other a rumor has been set afloat in Ernestown to the effect that the credit for baulking the Colebrook bridge scheme was due to the new members at the council board this year. This, anyone reading the report in THE EXPRESS of last week, can see is not the case. Reeve Parks, of North Fredericksburgh, is entitled to the credit. He first ferreted the matter up. This Messrs Reid and Baker, of Camden, corroborated at the late session. Having found that the bridge was not county property, Mr. Parks showed it to other members, Messrs Bowen Aylsworth and E.S. Lapum in particular. The fight really commenced at the December session before the new members were honored with seats at the council board.

—Considerable amendments have been made in the summary convictions act, which come into force at once. Perhaps the most important is that regarding witnesses refusing to answer summonses. By so doing they now make themselves liable to arrest without the warrant being "backed" and liable for all costs of summons, warrant and detention in custody. The Scott Act has also been amended. The clauses regarding druggists selling liquor and doctors' furnish certificates are made more stringent and the decision of police magistrates in the case of the latter can be appealed against.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

(From our Own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, June 26th.—The Postmaster-General has been asked to reduce the rate of postage from three to two cents, but has declined: First because the change would seriously impair the postal revenue, and secondly while there is a two cent rate in the United States we have a lower rate for drop letters and a parcel post which is unknown in the U.S. Canada uses almost 58,000,000 of three cent stamps. If therefore, the two cent rate was adopted the revenue would have suffered \$575,000, provided the lower rate did not multiply the number of letters, which, however, was the experience of the States. Canada should at least raise the limit of weight to an ounce as there is more annoyance over the uncertainty whether your letter is overweight than there is over the cost of the stamp. The American limit is an ounce. The P.O. revenue is about \$2,500,000 a year.

LORD STANLEY'S CARRIAGE.

The Governor General has brought a carriage with him which is a great curiosity to the natives. The bottom of the carriage rests on leather straps which are suspended from four high springs attached to the axles. The seat for the coachman in front is up about five feet, but the seat for the footman away up behind is even higher in the air. The trappings of the carriage are gorgeous. The massive wheels have silver plated caps for the hubs and the boxes are emblazoned with the coat of arms of the ancient house of Stanley's.

THE OLDEST SERVANT.

The oldest civil servant in the Dominion is Mr W.H. Griffin, the deputy Postmaster General, who has served Canada for 57 years, and is 76 years of age. He began in 1831 as a clerk and was steadily promoted. His successor will probably be Lieut. Col. White, the present Secretary of the Post Office Department, who is thoroughly up to the work. Mr W. D. Le Sauteur, the young literateur who is now Supt of the Savings Bank Branch, will likely take Col White's position.

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

Prince Roland Napoleon Bonaparte, whose grandfather was a brother of the great Napoleon, was here a few days ago and was entertained by Hon Messrs Chapleau and Caron.

THE RAILWAY PROGRESS.

The Government statistics of the railways of Canada have been prepared up to 31 Dec., 1887. Thirteen new lines are in existence and several of the older lines have added to the mileage under traffic. Iron rails are fast being replaced by steel. The increase in traffic over 1886 is represented by \$5,000,000. Of track laid there are 12,332 miles, of which 11,691 are in operation. The earnings were \$38,842,010, working expenses, \$27,624,683 so that the net earnings were over eleven millions. Out of 10,699,638 passengers carried only 10 were killed and 49 injured. Up to date the Federal Government have aided railways to the extent of \$129,000,000. The Ontario government have given \$6,000,000 and Quebec over \$7,000,000, New Brunswick \$4,000,000, Nova Scotia \$1,633,000, Manitoba \$1,895,000. The municipalities gave over \$12,000,000. Counting other sources the capital given by the people of Canada to railways amounts to the enormous sum of \$353,000,000 or \$55,447 for every mile. This record will compare with any other in existence.

MANITOBA'S SON.

On the 1st July, the twenty-first anniversary of the death of the late Governor General, the Government of Manitoba will observe the day.

An Extraordinary Offer to Wanting Employment.

We want live, energetic, agents in every county in the United States and Canada to sell a patent article of great merit, ON ITS MERITS. An article having a large sale paying over 100 per cent. profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by a deed given for each and every county he may secure for us. With all these advantages to our agents, and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every houseowner, it might not be necessary to make "AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER" to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the merits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from \$150 to \$300 a month clear, and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least \$100 in this time, ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all goods unsold to us and we will refund the money paid for them. No such employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double this amount. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to send to everyone out of employment who will send us three one cent stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer.

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TESTIMONIALS.

The best work of the kind I have ever seen.—ROBT. GREENSHIELDS, accountant, Ottawa.

It can scarcely fail to obtain a wide circulation wherever introduced.—A. SMIRLE, school inspector, Ottawa.

"No work has appeared in Canada to compare with it. I do not know of any book where so much that is really useful has been so judiciously selected and so clearly and so concisely expressed."—R. R. COCHRANE, B. A.

Quite Correct.

I have used Dr Fowler's Extra No Wild Strawberry and found it the best remedy I have ever used for Dyspepsia and all summer complaints among children, and I think no household should be without it." Mrs A. Baker Ingoldsby, Ont.

After Long Years.

"I was troubled with Liver Complaint for a number of years; finding no cure I tried B.B.B. I took 7 bottles and am now perfectly cured, strong and hearty." Mrs Maria Assett, Alma, Ont.

A Severe Trial.

Frances S. Smith, of Ensdale, Muskoka, Ont., writes:—"I was troubled with vomiting, for two years and I have vomited as often as five times a day." One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me.

The

certificates are made more stringent and the decision of police magistrates in the case of the latter can be appealed against. The magistrates hitherto have had no power to issue search warrants for liquor until it was actually brought out in evidence that liquor was secreted in the premises and then if 500 gallons were found only 20 could be destroyed or confiscated. Now any one suspecting that liquor is on certain premises can so state before a police magistrate, who will issue a warrant, and upon any liquor, no matter what quantity, being found, it, and the articles in which it is stored, can be confiscated, providing of course that it is clearly shown that the liquor was for illegal purposes.

PERSONALS.

—The Misses Tilley are at Gary's Island.
—Miss Lily White, of Kingston, was visiting her parents on Saturday and Sunday.
—Miss Sarah J. Duncan (Garth Grafton) has been visiting at the home of Mr S. C. Warner, Bridge st.

—Mr J. B. Gordon, of Kingsford, made a call upon us Monday and of course subscribed for Napanee's popular local paper.

—Mrs C. H. McMullen went to Mrs Christie's summer resort—Day's Island—on Wednesday where she will remain a season.

—Mr Jno R. Tilley, who has been ill at the home of Mrs Tilley, Robt st, is spending the week at the popular summer resort—Day's Island.

—We were pleased to receive a call from Rev D. H. McKon on Monday last. He is on the Newburgh circuit for another term and no doubt will prove as popular as ever.

—We regret to learn that Mrs Capt Collier has been lying dangerously ill for some time. At least it counts she is improving and hopes are now entertained that she may recover.

—Messrs P. Siavon, J. P. Hanley and D. J. Hogan, went to Kingston on Wednesday as delegates from this section to the reception tendered Bishop Cleary on his return from Rome. Father McDonough was also in attendance.

—The following parties spent Sunday at Day's Island: T. E. Anderson; P. Barton and wife; W. Light and A. H. Allison, of Napanee; Miss M. de Bessent; Mr H. M. Deroche and family were also at the Island Sunday and remained over Monday.

—Our territorial, the Messrs. Jones, deserve the highest commendation for their work at Trinity University. Mr H. H. was in the second year examinations and came out away ahead of all others. He passed with honors in classics and mental and moral philosophy, standing first in each case. His name appears first in the list of officers in divinity, Latin and mental and moral philosophy. Mr Jones obtained the Wellington scholarship for mental and moral philosophy. His brother, Mr A. C. M., passed the first examination for B.A., securing the governor-general's medal for 1st class honors in physical and natural science.

—Work they say has its reward. Such has proven true with Capt A. F. Holmes, of this place. Our doughty friend has done more for the Tories of Lennox than any other; his work has not been confined to this section either for he has assisted outside. That he would some day be rewarded was expected; therefore Wednesday morning when word reached Napanee that he had received a government appointment the townspeople were not greatly surprised. That he should receive one so agreeable to himself and for which he is so well qualified was cause for rejoicing. The captain has been appointed inspector of fisheries for northern waters. He will have command of the steam yacht Cruiser, which the government lately purchased from Allan Gilmour. The boat is a fine one, fitted up, it is said, at a cost of \$20,000. It will ply chiefly on the Georgian bay. Friend Holmes is a Tory out and out; still there is no reason why we should not congratulate him, which we most cheerfully do. He possesses just the qualifications to fill such a position.

EXISTENCE.

MANITOBA'S SON.

On the 1st July, the twenty-first anniversary of Confederation, Senator Schultz will take office as Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba in whose affairs he has all his lifetime been deeply interested. He was born in 1840, at Amherstburg, in the county of Essex, and graduated in medicine at the Kingston college in 1871. He has been in Parliament since 1871, when Manitoba was made a Province, and is married to a lady who was his devoted nurse all through his recent illness, an illness so severe as to leave him only the wreck of what he once was physically. Dr Schultz was once a very handsome man and is still of impressive presence. He endured many dangers and hardships during the first Northwest rebellion, when he was leader of the Canadian forces. During the last two sessions he has been the means of bringing to the knowledge of Parliament the resources of the McKenzie district.

THE CABINET.

The report that Mr Weldon, M. P. for Albert, N.B., is to be taken into the cabinet in place of Mr Costigan, is credited here as a very likely event. The change would give the Premier an able colleague in place of an incapable one. Mr Weldon is inexperienced but he is a promising member of the House. The purchase of a house by Mr Dewdney in Ottawa, confirms the report that he will become Minister of the interior. Mr McLellan will leave the Postmaster-Generalship for the gubernatorial residence of Nova Scotia early in July. Hon C. H. Tupper will reach here this week to assume his new office as Minister of Marine. The Premier arrived in Toronto this morning where he went to reconcile his followers to Mr Dewdney's appointment. According to Judge McGuire, of the Northwest, Mr Dewdney is an eminently proper representative. He will, it is believed, seek a constituency in British Columbia.

ANOTHER LIEUT.-GOVERNOR.

Hon Joseph Royal, a French Canadian lawyer, will be sworn in as Lieut.-Governor of the Northwest Territories, on Dominion Day. He was associated with Hon J. A. Chapleau, in the defence of Lepine and Naud charged with the death of Thomas Scott. He wrote for the press until 1871 when he went to Manitoba and was styled the leader of the French of that Province. He was a member of the first Ministry in Manitoba. He was returned for Provencher in 1879 to the House of Commons and now vacates the seat by accepting an office under the Crown. He is Vice Chancellor of the University of Manitoba, and made his way mainly by the influence of Archbishop Tache, whose protégé he was. He is 51 years old.

CAPITAL CHAT.

There are now five seats vacant in the Commons:—Cardwell, Nicolet, Provencher, Cumberland and Colchester. They all returned Conservatives at the general election.

Mr Hayter Reed has been appointed Indian Commissioner in place of Mr Dewdney.

General Middleton will inspect the Royal Military college at Kingston before it closes on the 29th. Sir John Macdonald has promised to present the prizes if possible.

DIED

ROE—At Wingham, Ont. on the 27th inst. Alex H. Roe, third son of the late A. H. Roe, M. P. aged 18 years and 9 months.

SHARP—At the residence of his daughter, Dundas st, Robt Sharp, father of Mrs W. A. Baker. in his 67th year.

The Cha P. SLA

are selling off

DRY GOODS, C

damaged by smok

next door, at cleari

We have cut off

Dress Goods, Twee

laid them out on

half the regular p

fore buying a new

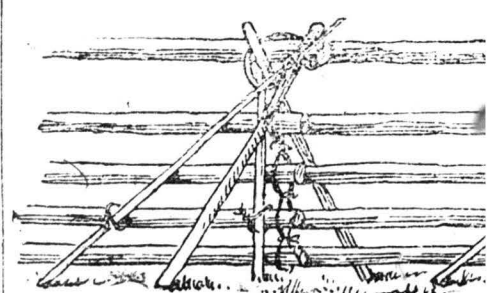
Come soon if you

not last long at the

JUST OPENED.—A

Plain Black Lawns, Chambrays,

Summer Goods that we offer at c



RUSSELL'S

IT RECOMMENDS ITSELF BY

WHY

It only requires one-half the timber; it is easier than your building. Stock cannot run through the old-fashioned rail fence. It is far cheaper than wire fence, with none in use than all other fences. Any ordinary fence to each length and one pound of wire, to make one pound. The expense of building and repairing rail fence to make two good Russell fences, with all other fences introduced to the notice of stockmen. It is rapidly coming into general use.

Farm Rights for Russell's Improved Fence build your fence for 15 cents per rod. For la

Orders left at MORRIS' RESTAURANT

Get the Best.

Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best, most prompt and safest cure for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Sick Stomach, Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea and Cholera Infantum, that has yet been discovered. Its popularity increases each year. All medicine dealers sell it.

NO CURE NO PAY

A Fair and Square Offer to Invalids to try The New Method Treatment

By which our success in curing chronic diseases and deformities has been so uniform, that we will now guarantee to treat bad or repeated incurable cases, for a stipulated price until cured, and in case of failure to refund all the money paid under such written guarantee. It will cost you nothing to invest a few minutes, or, as consultation at the office is by letter free. Take no chance—pay no money until cured, unless we have confidence enough in skill to guarantee a cure. No matter what name or nature of your disease may be, call or write to us, giving age, sex, complexion, symptoms, send stamps to pay any postage on the NEW METHOD CURE books.

Part I, contains 223 pages, over 200 illustrations, symptoms of diseases and reports of over 1000 cures; Prescriptions for the cure of acute diseases by Allopathic, Homoeopathic and Electric remedies; Hygienic instructions for every lady, gentleman and family. Will be mailed on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver.

Part II, private information for men and boys, young or old, mailed sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 5 two-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver.

Part III, information and instructions for ladies, married or single, 14 colored illustrations, symptoms, advice and reports of cures; mailed to ladies only, sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 5 two-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver. The three books will be mailed for 25 two-cent stamps, or 50 cents in silver, or will be given free at

The Offices of The Drs. K & K Surgeons, either at 159 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich., or at 123 Elm St., Chicago, Ill. All letters must be addressed to Dr. J. C. Kennedy, Hall's Block, Detroit, Mich. We have cured invalids in all parts of the world.

THE LENNOX AND ADDINGTON Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

is confined exclusively to isolated farm property, and is devoted to the interests of the farmers of the counties of Lennox and Addington, Frontenac and East Hastings.

Board of Directors—Messrs. J. B. Aylesworth, M. W. VanLoven, B. C. Lloyd, U. C. Sills, Miles Shorey, Allen Pringle and A. C. Parks.

Honorary Directors—D. W. Allison, A. P. VanLoven, J. W. Bell, M. P., James Baker, Jacob Scherhorn and D. C. Forward.

President—John B. Aylesworth, Esq.

Vice-President—B. C. Lloyd, Esq.

Secretary—N. A. Caton, Esq.

Treasurer—Miles Shorey, Esq.

General Agent—J. N. McKim.

Auditors—Ira B. Hudgins and E. L. Percy

The Board meets at the Company's office on the first Tuesday in each month at 2 p. m.

Napanee Feb. 14th, 1887 22581y

FOR SALE.

The following valuable property will be offered at Public Auction on

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1888,

At the hour of one o'clock p. m., at the Campbell House, by Thos. Flynn, Auctioneer.

72 acres of land, composed of the southerly part of the west half of lot No. 17 in the 6th concession of North Fredericksburgh, adjoining the town of Napanee, known as the property of Thos. Briggs.

The property is delightfully situated and within ten minutes walk of the post office in the central part of the town of Napanee.

The land is of excellent quality and well adapted for market gardening and agricultural purposes, and suitable for being laid out in building and park lots.

This is a favorable opportunity for a safe and profitable investment, lying as it does so close and convenient to the Napanee market and business part of the town. Possession given on completion of sale.

Terms easy—Made known at the time of sale. Further particulars may be obtained on application to

THOS. BRIGGS, Kingston, or THOS. FLYNN, Auctioneer, Napanee. June 25th, 1888.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I am prepared to lend money in sums of \$400 and upwards on the security of first mortgage, Farm and Town Property

A 6, 6½ & 7 PER CENT. STRAIGHT.

No fines nor commission paid by borrower. I am also prepared to buy or sell promissory notes of undoubted security.

Insurance policies granted on nearly all classes of property in first-class Stock Companies at bottom price. First-class farm and isolated property insured at 15c. per \$100 for 3 years.

Correspondence solicited T. G. DAVIS
22381y Insurance and Money Lending Agent

F. X. BEZO,
MANUFACTURER OF
TENTS, AWNINGS, HAMMOCKS, WATERPROOF
HORSE AND WAGON COVERS, BOAT
SAILS, ETC.

188mtf SOUTH NAPANEE

UNDERTAKING AT TAMWORTH



E. M. McKim, Jr.

Has a large stock of coffins, caskets, robes, crape gloves and badges, constantly on hand, and all sold at reasonable prices. A first-class hearse furnished.

A full line of cabinetware always on hand, bought from the best makers at close figures and will be sold at lowest rates. Repairing promptly done.

25871y E. M. McKim, Jr.,
Tamworth

THE LARGEST SCALE WORKS IN CANADA.

OVER 100 STYLES OF

HAY SCALES,

GRAIN SCALES,

FARM SCALES,

TEA SCALES,

IMPROVED SHOW CASES

MONEY

DRAWERS

Meat Choppers

AND BUTCHERS' SUPPLIES

ADDRESS IN FULL, Write for terms.

C. WILSON & SON,

ESPLANADE STREET EAST

TORONTO, ONT.

Mention this paper every time you write.

INVENTION

has revolutionized the world the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required; capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address True & C. Augusta, Maine. 25881y

25 Cts

On the Dollar.

We have just bought still another lot of Hats at about 25 cents on the dollar, and offer your choice of a big lot of new and fashionable shapes at from 25 to 50 cents each. This is the last lot of Straw Hats we will buy this season, and at such extraordinary low prices we expect to clear them out with a rush.

Remember, we do not show an old shape. Every 25 cent hat guaranteed this season's goods.

Lace Parasol.

Now is the time to secure a Lace Parasol at a big discount. We have marked every Lace Parasol in the house down to prime cost, and in many cases below cost to clear them out quickly. Don't miss seeing the bargains we are offering in these goods.

Dress Goods.

We are making some startling reductions in Dress Goods to clear out balance of summer stock. We have laid out a table of Dress Goods, which we have ticketed at 12½ and 15 cents per yard, which are dirt cheap. We have a lot of ends of dress goods from 2 yards to dress lengths, which we are offering at startling prices.

Gloves and Hosiery.

ance of the Year

Chance of the Year

SLAVEN & COY,
NAPANEE,

ing off their whole stock of \$25,000 worth of

, CARPETS, MILLINERY, ETC.,

smoke and water from the recent fire,
clearing prices.

it off the smoked ends of all our Silks,
Tweeds, Prints and all damaged goods,
on tables and marked them at one-
lar prices so as to clear them out be-
new stock.

If you want bargains. Our stock will
at the prices we are offering it.

P. SLAVEN & CO.

AD.—A large assortment of White Victoria Lawns, India Linens,
Chambrays, Girls' Black Lisle and Cotton Hose, and other
offer at close prices.

**FARMERS,
ATTENTION!**

INVESTIGATE THE MERITS
—OF—

NEIL'S IMPROVED FENCE

(PATENTED 1883)

**SELF BY ITS SIMPLICITY, CHEAPNESS AND DURABILITY
WHY IT IS THE BEST**

timber; takes up but half the room of the common rail fence; will not blow down any
cannot rub or throw it down. No stakes or posts in the ground to decay. It is better
It is far ahead of board fence; it is stronger and can be built for less than half the cost.
with none of its dangers, as wire fencing has ruined more stock in the short time it has been
ordinary old rail fence contains enough material, with the addition of a couple of stakes
wire, to make a good substantial fence. The wire for this fence costs about three cents per
and repairing fences exceed all other fences combined. There is enough material in an eight
ell fences, which will be more durable and better looking. Russell's Improved Fence excels
a notice of farmers, and is endorsed and strongly recommended by the best farmers and
to general use in the United States and Canada wherever introduced.
proved Fence, 5 cents per acre. You furnish the material and we will find the wire and
od. For farm and township rights in Lucas and Addington counties apply to

F. H. NEIL, Lucan, Ont.

TAURANT, Napanee, will be promptly attended to

2688m

Gloves and Hosiery.

3 pairs Ladies' Black, Brown, Navy
or Heather Hose for 25 cents.

2 pairs Ladies' Black or Oxford
Mixed Hose (extra heavy) for 25
cents.

2 pairs Mens' extra heavy Seamless
Socks for 25 cents.

10 dozen pairs of a special extra
good hose in Ladies' Heavy Seal and
Marone at 18 cents per pair, or 3 pairs
for 50 cents; worth 25 cents per pair.

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose (extra
value) at 10, 12, 15, 20 and 25 cents
per pair.

Our 25 cent Black Cotton Hose is
a daisy. Warranted fast dye.

In Gloves we can beat the world
for values.

Ladies' Black and Colored Lisle
Gloves at 15 cents, worth 25

Ladies' Black Taffeta Gloves at 20
cents, worth 40

Ladies' Black Pure Silk Gloves at
25 cents, worth 45

We have a few dozen pair of a job
lot on Ladies' Black and Colored Pure
Silk Gloves at 35, 45 and 50 cents
per pair, which are worth double the
price asked

Remember, we have these cheap
Hats, cheap Parasols, cheap Gloves,
cheap Hosiery and cheap Dress Goods
NOW If you come at once you can
get some of these bargains. If you
come in two or three weeks they will
be all gone. If you want bargains in
Dry Goods come and see us, and come
at once.

HOOPER & DOXSEE

1888g

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

GOING WEST		GOING EAST	
Express.....	3.08 A.M.	Express.....	1.23 Midnigh
Mixed.....	6.13	Express.....	11.50 Noon
Express.....	5.06 P.M.	Mixed.....	1.23 P.M.
Mixed.....	9.15	Mixed.....	8.30 A.M.
Mixed.....	9.21 A.M.	Mixed.....	9.45 P.M.

EXCURSION!

-TO-

SAN FRANCISCO

And return, good for 90 days. Tickets good to go between.

June 13 and July 11, Inclusive
FARE \$90.50

Passengers can return via British Columbia by paying a small additional charge

J L BOYES,

Ticket Agent,

G N W Tel Co, Napanee

88ly

Wilton.

Miss Thompson is visiting friends in Kingston.

Misses Carrie and Flo Meyers have gone to Belleville to attend the closing exercises of Alexandria college.

On Saturday a base ball match was played between the Floridas and Wilton. The former were victorious. Score 28 to 26.

Mrs. Herbert Lapum has resigned her position as organist in the Methodist church. A meeting will be held Friday night to appoint a new one.

Desmond.

Mr. W. J. Switzer's wife presented him with a young son on the 22nd.

The Rev. E. B. Lewis preached his farewell sermon on Sunday last.

A heavy rain passed over this place on Saturday night, improving the appearance of the crops.

Mrs. J. C. Switzer is now lying at the point of death. The doctors have given up all hopes of her recovery.

The people of this place should greet the Rev. Mr. Dunksley by a large attendance on Sabbath next, it being his first sermon.

Camden East.

The young people of the Methodist church here will give an ice-cream and strawberry festival next Wednesday evening, July 4th, on the beautiful lawn at the residence of Mr. Hugh Saul. The grounds will be brilliantly illuminated. Good music and short addresses by Rev. J. J. Leach and others. Admission to grounds only 10 cents. (programme alone worth twice the money); refreshments, (strawberries, ice-cream, lemonade, etc.), extra and very cheap. All are cordially invited. God save the Queen.

Yarker.

Mrs Capt Montgomery arrived home last week.

Mr A. W. Benjamin left for the west last week.

Peter Lee and family have removed to Alexandria Bay.

Mrs John Juniac has gone on a trip to Toronto and Oswego, N.Y.

Benjamin, West & Co. are introducing new machinery into their wheel factory

PRESENTATIONS

To Rev. W. H. Emsley Before Leaving Napanee.

Monday evening, June 18th, Rev. Mr. Emsley met his class in the Eastern Methodist church, the service throughout being more interesting and impressive than usual through his connection with them being about at an end. At perhaps a later hour than at other times the service closed, Mr. Emsley retiring to the parsonage, little suspecting that later on he was to again meet the friends. Just as Mr. Emsley's family were thinking of retiring for the night the door-bell rang, and at once the class entered. Order being restored, the following address was read, and a handsome easy chair presented to the retiring clergyman:

To REV. W. H. EMSLEY,

Dear Pastor and Leader,—The members of your Monday night class assure you that they realize with difficulty that your relation to them, which has existed so harmoniously, has been severed by the operation of church laws and the action of church authorities. But though you have been removed to another field of labor, within the bounds of another conference, imaginary lines cannot interfere with the liberty of esteem, the freedom of love or the influence of remembered joys. Whilst we have with others enjoyed the benefits of the word preached, it has been our special privilege to be associated with you in class relationship, for which we devoutly thank God. Under the influence of your anxiety in our behalf we have been aided to a fuller realization of God, as our loving Father, and of His Son Jesus Christ, as our loving personal Saviour, to whom we may at all times come with the utmost trust and confidence. We gratefully acknowledge that we have been so strengthened by your constant presentation of the love and goodness of God as to become partakers of your conviction that he not only provides for each the best of the life which now is, but that He will also in the life which is to come furnish the means whereby we may rise to the full perfection of our divinely bestowed powers.

As a pledge that we will walk in the way of the Lord until called to sit down with the King in His glory, as well as a visible token of our gratitude, we present for your kind acceptance this easy chair, indulging the hope that, as in physical weariness you betake yourself to its comfort and find rest, your spirit may in the hour of exhaustion or perplexity rest on the sure word of prophecy and find consolation and refreshment there. We hope and pray that the God of all grace may continue to use your eminent abilities for the advancement of His Kingdom and that he will abundantly bless you and Mrs. Emsley in your new field of labor, and long preserve your lives and conserve your happiness.

Signed on behalf of the Monday night class Napanee (East) Methodist church.

J. R. DAFOR,
F. W. VANDUSEN,
(and others)

Napanee, June 18, 1883.

Never was man more surprised than Mr. Emsley. With tears in his eyes he replied as only he can. At first it was with difficulty that the rev. gentleman could speak at all, so visibly affected were the donors as well as the honored. In a little he, however, collected himself and replied very affectionately, thanking the friends for the present, and expressing sorrow at the parting about to take place. Not only as pastor had his sojourn in Napanee been pleasant but as a class-leader he had received an inspiration from them to better fight the battles of life and live for the Lord. In his counsels he had always sought to give them words that would make men better men and women and had valued his teaching with prayers. He closed by again thanking them and trusting that the class would look steadfastly at him as whom was all fulness.

The chair is an exceedingly fine one—walnut, finished in silk plush. The main covering is of mauve color, while across the front of the chair is a band of beautiful blue plush; the head rest is also blue.

Thursday morning, a little before Mr. Emsley left for Brockville, he was again most agreeably surprised, by being

furnishing them with copies of The Express. They were welcome "visitors" at the camp; like letters from home.

The boys received letters from home saying that the Napanee people heard that some of No 6 company had received sun-strokes. There is no truth in the report. There has been no sickness in our company whatever and only four men in the whole 47th battalion.

On Monday the 47th went to the butts and did some good shooting. Following is the score made by No 6 company:

Line score made by		100	200	300	400	Total
Yards.		100	200	300	400	Total
Sergt Thompson		10	14	13	4	31
Sergt Sills		15	10	14	13	52
Corp. Robinson		3	3	0	0	6
Corp. Ash		14	8	12	5	39
Pte Loucks		10	10	2	2	24
Pte Pringle		5	0	5	0	10
Pte Lloyd		8	4	4	3	23
Pte Perry		7	0	6	0	13
Pte Fralick		2	0	4	4	10
Pte Briggs		12	5	4	0	21
Pte Withers		6	0	13	3	21
Corp Wilson		3	0	3	0	6
Pte Pringle		10	4	12	8	34
Pte Boyd		6	4	8	4	22
Pte Cronk		12	3	14	12	41
Pte Lloyd		2	2	3	0	7
Pte Wood		9	6	0	0	15
Pte Sexsmith		12	6	10	0	28
Pte Wamsley		13	7	2	0	22
J T Robinson		12	9	11	0	41

St. John's Day at Tamworth.

The brethren of Lorne Lodge, No. 404. A. F. & A. M., celebrated St. John the Baptist's day by meeting in their lodge room at 10.30 o'clock a.m. on the 24th inst., from thence marching in public procession to the Methodist church, Bridge street. After listening to a most excellent and instructive sermon, delivered by W. Bro. the Rev. F. B. Stratton, they returned to their lodge room and from thence to their homes.

On Monday evening the installation of officers took place, W. Bro. J. M. Smith installing officer. The following are the officers for the ensuing year: W. Bro. J. M. Smith, I.P.M.; V. W. Bro. G. M. Richardson, W.M.; J. H. McLaughlin, S.W.; J. E. Perry, J.W.; J. F. Fuller, Treas.; J. Aylsworth, Sec.; W. Bro. F. B. Stratton, Chap.; J. F. Sherman, S.D.; T. F. Hodge, J. D.; R. B. Smith, I.G.; C. S. Wheeler Tyler; H. E. Thornton and G. Harkness, St. wards; George Stinson, D.C. Visitors were present from Union (Napanee), Prince of Wales (Newburgh), and Victoria (Centreville), Lodges. W. Bro. J. M. Smith was presented by the lodge with a very fine past master's jewel. After close of the lodge the brethren were served to a sumptuous dinner by mine host Bro. L. A. Wheeler.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth if so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and is used in the United States. Price 25c bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind.

8088ly



Toronto and Oswego, N. Y.
Benjamin, West & Co. are introducing
new machinery into their wheel factory
here.

Work has commenced on the new roller
mill here, and will be prosecuted with
vigor.

Rev Smith, Presbyterian minister, of
Centreville, ably filled the pulpit in C. M.
church here on Sunday night.

The base ball match on Saturday,
between Enterprise and Yarker, resulted
in victory for the Yarker boys—14 to 10.

The crops in this vicinity are looking
fairly well. A big change will be noted in
a few days owing to the fine rain on Satur-
day night.

Gull Creek.

Mr John A. Lott is laid up at present,
supposed to be by a slight sun-stroke while
working out in the field.

Things were appearing to suffer for the
want of rain, but the rain came on Sunday
afternoon and revived the sufferers much.

The water is drying up very fast. Cross
Lake reservoir has been exhausted it is
said, but the dam is still kept up on the
Clare River.

Mr Loyst's mare came in contact with
an old wire fence recently and greatly in-
jured herself. Wire fences are dangerous
where animals are running at large.

The berry season has commenced. Straw-
berries are the go at present, many
creeping over the ground after the little
dainties. Some say that they are not very
plentiful; and their season will soon be
over.

Huckleberries will be here soon. Many
were predicting last week that these would
be a failure on account of the intense heat.
Probably the recent rain may have helped
them.

Centreville.

Miss Shorey, of Vainland, spent a few
days at Mr. M. C. Shorey's.

Mr. Peter Hinch has, so we are informed,
bought out the business of Mr. Loucks.

Mr. James Tuttle, of Bridgewater, has
been visiting friends in this vicinity lately.

Miss Dunbar, teacher of Reid's school,
was the guest of Wesley Wagar Saturday
and Sunday.

Some Centreville people attended the lawn
social at J. D. Wagar's, Enterprise, on
Wednesday, 27th.

M. C. Shorey was through part of Prince
Edward county last week visiting friends.
He reports it very dry in that section.

Mr and Miss Callary and Mr. Kent at-
tended the "send off" given the Rev. Jas.
Curts at Newburgh, on Wednesday evening
of last week.

A meeting of the directors of Camden
Agricultural Society met at Kennedy's
hotel, on Saturday, 23rd. It was decided to
hold the annual show on Saturday, October
13th.

The ladies of Centreville propose holding
an entertainment on the evening of Satur-
day, October 13th. Proceeds for church
purposes in connection with the Methodist
church.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had
placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the
formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy
and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis,
Catarrh, asthma and all throat and Lung Affec-
tions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous
Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having
tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands
of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to
his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and
a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free
of charge, to all who desire it, this remedy in German,
French or English, with full directions for pre-
paring and using. Sent by mail by addressing with
stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes,
Block Rochester N.Y.

Thursday morning, a little before Mr
Emsley left for Brockville, he was
again most agreeably surprised, by being
presented with a complete set of Encyclo-
pedia Britannica, bound in sheep. The
presentation was made by a number of the
reverend gentleman's friends in and out-
side the church. The usual address was in
this instance omitted, the presentation
made in a quiet manner.

FROM THE CAMP.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Gananoque girls have caught the "scarlet"
fever.

Excursions arrive here every day, and
the parade grounds are crowded with
strangers.

The boys have taken a number of trips
down among the Islands. Boats are run-
ning all the time.

We have had a great deal of rain, sup-
posed to be caused by the firing of the
cannon and rifles.

Major General Middleton and the Minis-
ter of Militia after reviewing the troops left
Wednesday morning.

The Kingston News says: "Lieut Smith
is to be complimentary on having the neat-
est company in camp."

Mr Geo Napier took a canoe down with
him, and enjoyed many a pleasant hour
on the St. Lawrence.

The soldiers appreciate the efforts of the
Y. M. C. A. All sorts of amusements are
furnished by them free of charge.

Baseball is the general sport of the even-
ing and it is not an unusual sight to see
twenty different nines playing at once.

The 47th batt band played for a garden
party on Wednesday night. They are
without doubt the best on the ground.

The battalion was inspected by Col Van
Sraubenzie on Wednesday. He was well
pleased with the appearance of the men.

At the Battalion drill on Monday after-
noon the colonel complimented No 6 com-
pany upon their fine appearance and drill.

Messrs W. S. Henry and H. Jamieson
visited the camp on Monday and enjoyed
the hospitality of "the boys" in the even-
ing.

The Napanee band played for the excur-
sion to General Middleton and Sir Adolphe
Caron, Minister of Militia, on Monday
evening.

A few days ago a soldier from Amherst
Island was injured by falling on a tent pin.
He was sent to the Kingston General
Hospital.

Among the list of infantry officers who
did not report was Capt Lemox, of the
49th Batt, who I understand is a resident
of your town.

It is the intention of the boys to main-
tain No 6 company and to always deserve
the praise which they have received at the
Gananoque camp.

No 6 have formed a mess of their own
and live about as well as the officers of the
47 h batt. The Gananoque girls have been
very kind to the boys.

Lieut Sharp drilled No. 6 until Capt
Heliwell came. The boys think Lieut.
Sharp a perfect officer and a courteous
gentleman. The boys owe much to him.

A free excursion for the boys is announc-
ed for Thursday evening. It is tendered
by the staff of the 47th. It will be to
Brockville and return up the American
channel per str Geneva.

The Napaneeans were pleased to see the
following from home, who came down with
the excursion on Monday last: Mrs F. W.
Smith, Mr and Mrs Jno Stevenson, H.
Jamieson, W. S. Henry, Jas Miller, and
Jas Wilson.

The members of No 6 company and the
band boys appreciate your kindness in



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity
strength and wholesomeness. More economical
than ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in com-
petition with the multitude of low test, short
weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in
cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall-st
4087ly.

WHAT

WARNER'S

Safe Cure

CURES

BACK ACHE,
BLADDER TROUBLES,
RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
HEAD ACHE,
NERVOUSNESS,
INDIGESTION,

There is NO DOUBT of this
great remedy's potency. It is
NO NEW DISCOVERY, UNKNOWN
and mayhap WORTHLESS, but
is familiar to the public for
years as the only reliable
remedy for diseases of the
Kidneys, Liver and Stomach.
TO BE WELL, YOUR BLOOD MUST
BE PURE, and it never can be
pure if the Kidneys, (the only
blood purifying organs) are
diseased.

DIZZINESS.

AGUE.

DYSPEPSIA.

FEMALE TROUBLES.

BAD EYES.

IMPOTENCY.

DROPSY.

CURED

WITH

WARNER'S

SAFE CURE.

Ask your friends and neigh-
bors what

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

has done for them. Its RECORD

is BEYOND the RANGE of DOUBT.

It has CURED MILLIONS and

we have millions of testi-
monials to prove our assertion.
WARNER'S SAFE CURE
will cure you if you will give it
A CHANCE.

LAHEY & McKENTY

LAST WEEK IN OUR PRESENT STAND.

ON TUESDAY, JULY 3rd, 1888

We open our elegant new stand in the Rennie block, the old corner stand. For balance of this week we offer

Clearing Prices on all White Goods

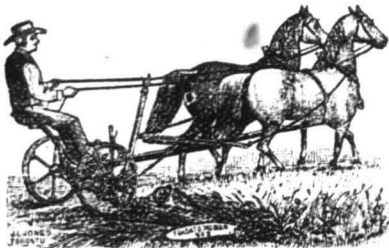
Swiss Embroidered Skirtings, Lawns, Spot Muslins
Skirting Laces, All-overs, Swiss and Ham-
burg Edgings and Insertions, &c.

Bargains all over the Store.

See us on SATURDAY
LAHEY & McKENTY.

Harshaw Block.

2288ly



The Massey Manufacturing Co.
OF TORONTO,

are manufacturing 15000 Harvesting Ma-
chines for the season of 1888. They are
the oldest and largest manufacturers of
Harvesting Machines in Canada, this being
their 41st year, and their agents,

Birrell & Co

can supply intending purchasers with the
best harvesting machines sold to-day, viz.:

THE MASSEY MOWER,
THE TORONTO MOWER,
THE MASSEY HARVESTER,
SHARP'S RAKE, and
TORONTO LIGHT BINDER.

SHINGLES.

Parties about to reshingle their outbuild-
ings and in want of a cheap grade of shingles,
would do well to give us a call. We have extra
good values to offer.

2738atf

THE RATHBUN CO.,
Napanee Agency.

MEN!

Our Specific No. 23 permanently restores E-
HAUSTED VITALITY, LOST MANHOOD and
GENERAL DEBILITY when other treatment
fails. Send 6 cents in stamps for our TREATISE
and DIRECTIONS for home cure. TORONTO
MEDICINE Co. 343 Spadina Ave. Toronto, Ont.
2888ly

NOTICE.

Having leased the Mill for a term of years
and it having been repaired and now in the best
of running order, I am now prepared to do all
kinds of

GRISTING

at shortest notice. All grists weighed in and out

*Flour and Feed Con-
stantly on Hand.*

NOTICE

To Fence Builders.

All parties purchasing Shedd's Patent Fence
are hereby notified that the owner of the patent
therefor is still selling patents in the County of
Lennox and Addington, and is prepared to de-
fend his right to do so in the courts if necessary.
ASSELSTINE & MARTIN.

May 26, 1888. 2788d

LARGEST IN CANADA.

Fonthill Nurseries.

We want reliable energetic men to sell our
nursery stock; previous experience not necessary;
any man with tact and energy can succeed; terms
liberal either salary or commission; outfit free.

Our agents have many advantages, such as sell-
ing home grown hardy Canadian stock. This
season we have a number of choice specialties
which are of value and which can only be se-
cured from us, such as a complete list of New
Russian Apples, the Ritson Pear, Saunders Plum
Hilborn Raspberry, Moore's Ruby and Black
Champion Currants Moore's Diamond Grape, etc.

We have given particular attention to the pro-
pagation of hardy varieties suitable to the northern
sections of Canada. For terms apply to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

2788m

NOTICE.

WOOL WANTED.

THE TORONTO MOWER,
THE MASSEY HARVESTER,
SHARP'S RAKE, and
TORONTO LIGHT BINDER.

Birrell & Co. also handle every implement required on a farm. Wilkison Plows, Hay Cais, Tedders, etc.

Mill and Factory men supplied with machinery from the Waterous Engine Works, Brantford, on short notice.

Threshing Machines and Engines of the best make and latest designs. Farm and School House Bells. The Dowell Washer has been sold satisfactorily in Napanee for six years. Sold on its merits. Also, several style of Wringers. Call and inspect our stock.

BIRRELL & CO.

Sale rooms opposite Brisco House. 2288mtf

UNDERTAKING AT MOSCOW



MILES STORMS.

has had over forty years in the undertaking business in the county, and can turn out work equal to any in the Dominion.

A large stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Crape Gloves and Badges, constantly on hand, and all sold at reasonable prices.

I also make a specialty of Embalming, giving this department my personal attention, thus removing all risk of unpleasant odor or any change of color.

First-class hearse free of charge, will attend a funerals.
2238ly. **MILES STORMS**

TROTTING STALLIONS.



The undersigned would announce that his standard bred trotting stallions.

Passion and Dexter.

will start for the season of 1888, at his stable, Dundas st., Napanee, opposite the Campbell House.

These stallions are fine high bred horses and parties wanting to improve their stock cannot do better than patronize them. Persons contemplating using them, will please arrange for use early as I intend putting them in training after season.

Terms will be made known on application to
T. A. MARTIN.
2238sh Napanee

\$100,000 TO LOAN

-AT-

6 Per Cent Straight Loans,

Re-payable at any time the borrower chooses.

No Commissions and no fines charged

W. S. WILLIAMS.

4687lv

Flour and Feed Constantly on Hand.

The Lowest cash price paid for all kinds of grain. Your patronage solicited.

57m

JOHN R DAFOE

The Manufacturers Life Insurance COMPANY.

HEAD OFFICE, 38 KING STREET EAST
TORONTO, ONT.

Incorporated by special Act of the Dominion Parliament.

Authorized capital and other assets over 200,000.

Full Deposit with the Dominion Government

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VICE-PRESIDENTS:

Sir Alex. Campbell, K.C.M.G., Lieut.-Governor of Ontario.
George Goodenham, Esq., President of the Bank of Toronto; Wm. Bell, Esq., Manufacturer, Guelph.

AUDITORS:

H. J. Hill, Secretary of the Industrial Exhibition Association, Toronto.
Edgar A. Wills, Chartered Accountant, Secretary Board of Trade, Toronto.

CONSULTING ACTUARIES:

Prof. Standen, of New York. Prof. Labor, of Chicago.

MEDICAL DIRECTORS:

J. Strathy, M.D., M.R.C.S., London, Eng.
P. W. Ross, M.B., L.R.C.P., London, Eng.

SOLICITORS:

Messrs. McCarthy, Osler, Hoskins & Creelman,
J. B. CARLIE, E. Managing Director
GRANT & LEONARD, Medical Examiner
2238m, E. HOOPER, Agent, Napanee.

Seed Obituary.

-O-

At this, the end of a very prosperous seed season (in which we have sold seeds at much below the ordinary rates we take the opportunity of thanking an appreciative public for their generous patronage and confidently promise even lower prices for 1889

ADVICE GRATIS.

Plant Manitoba Potatoes and secure improved crops (On hand at \$1 25 per bag)

Eat Germ Wheat Meal and cheat dyspepsia out of a victim (We sell it at 5c per lb)

Use Germ Wheat Flour mixed with higher grades for bread, and straight for pancakes Mixed with bran for feeding cattle, pigs, horses, etc It will cost you \$1 50 per cwt

Eggs, Butte and all kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods, or highest price in cash paid.

All outstanding accounts (over one month old) must be paid or arranged at once to save credit and costs

THOS. SYMINGTON,

Produce Dealer Dundas st, Napanee

Also agent for the L & L Fire Insurance Co. 2238ly

NOTICE.

WOOL WANTED.

Wm. Breeze has bought out the interest of W. and J. Breeze in the

WOOLEN AND SAW MILL AT FOREST MILLS

I have no interest in any other mill. I am running the Woollen Factory at Forest Mills personally and am now ready to spin, card and manufacture wool in tweeds, hannels and fullcloths

am also Buying Wool and will Pay the Highest Price in Trade or Cash.

I have on hand a stock of fine and coarse tweeds; also fine and coarse hannels to exchange. Roll carding 4 cents per pound; spinning 10 cents per pound.

WILLIAM BREEZE

Forest Mills, May 8th, 1888

2588z

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of **NELSON WELLS** of the township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Farmer.

The said insolvent, having made an assignment to me under the Act 43 Vic., Chap. 26, respecting assignments for the benefit of creditors, all persons who are creditors of the said insolvent are hereby notified to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to the undersigned at the

COURT HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE, ON OR BEFORE

SATURDAY, June 30th, 1888,

their christian names, surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, verified by affidavit, and in default thereof, and immediately after the said 30th day of June, A.D. 1888, the assets of the said insolvent will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and this notice being given under the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 167, Sec. 34, as amended by 40 Vic., Chap. 9, (Ontario) the undersigned will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, to any person whose claim notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

O. T. PRUYN,

Sheriff County of Lennox and Addington,

ASSIGNEE.

Dated at Napanee this 5th June, A.D. 1888.

2588d

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Matter of **Andrew E. Markland,** of the Village of Tamworth, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Tanner.

The above named insolvent, Andrew E. Markland, has made an assignment to me in pursuance of Ontario Statutes, 15 Vic., Chap. 26, and amending acts in trust, for the benefit of his creditors.

A meeting of the creditors of the said Andrew E. Markland will be held at the

OFFICE OF JAMES AYLSWORTH, Esq., IN THE VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH, ON

MONDAY, July 9th, 1888

At the hour of 7 o'clock p.m., for the appointment of inspectors and the giving of directions for the disposal of the estate.

Creditors are required to file their claims against the said estate with me, verified by affidavit, on or before the day of such meeting, as provided by said act.

And notice is hereby given that after the 10th day of August, 1888, the said assignee will proceed to distribute the assets of the said debtor amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given. And he will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose debt or claim he shall not then have had notice.

BI RAM KEECH, ASSIGNEE,

Dated at Tamworth, this 27th June, A. D. 1888.

3188b

YOUNG FOLKS.

THE PRICE OF A DINNER.

BY JOHN H. CORYELL.

One hot, dusty day in early May—it seemed like a midsummer day out of place—a lad with a weary, painfully lagging step toiled up the road that led to the hill-top overlooking the little town of Maple Centre.

Almost hidden under the lofty sugar maples, with here and there a peaked roof or a gable window peeping out of the cool green, the town looked a paradise to the worn-out boy, who stopped in the hot sunshine, and emitted under his breath a soft "Ah!" of thankfulness.

For a moment a happy smile brightened his dark face, and one seeing him then would have thought him handsome; but the next moment he could as well have been thought ugly, for a sullen scowl chased away the boyish smile, and left a prematurely old and almost vicious expression.

"Won't let me stay there neither, I s'pose!" he muttered. "Well, they can't stop me from going through the town, an' they can't lock me up if I don't beg."

Near the foot of the hill he passed the school-house, and as he heard the hum of voices floating out of the open window, he wondered bitterly what it would be like to lead the comfortable, easy lives of the boys in there.

He was thirsty. A pump stood in the school-yard. He cast a quick glance around, and seeing nobody, stole in at the gate and towards the pump, with a manner at once stealthy and defiant, as if willing to escape detection, but ready to brave the consequences of it.

No one saw him, and he greedily drank down two brimming dipperfuls of the cool water. Then he stole out of the yard again, and limped on toward the centre of the town, until, unable to resist the tempting shade of one of the great maples, he dropped on the grass, and with a sigh stretched his numbed limbs.

The school doors had opened, and it was the buzz of eager young voices that had caused him to sink back, courting such obscurity as the grass and shade afforded. Laughing, shouting, running, throwing stones in the usual boy fashion, the boys came boisterously down the road. Furtively the little wayfarer watched their approach, hoping they would either not see or notice him, but preparing with dogged fierceness for the disappointment of his hopes.

There was a sudden hush as they drew nearer to him, and he knew he had been seen.

"It's a tramp," he heard one of them say; and though he did not stir, the angry blood rushed to his face, and turned the clear olive of his skin to a copper bronze.

When they drew nearer, and could distinguish more clearly, he heard the words, "It's only a boy."

Something in the tone of the voice impelled him to glance quickly around, and he did so just in time to see a stone leave the hand of one of the largest boys and come directly towards him.

To dodge the stone and spring to his feet seemed but one act, and in a second he stood, with scowling alertness, scanning the boys now crowding curiously together, and casting upon the one who had thrown the stone an angry look that in some subtle way seemed to contain an invitation to repeat his act of aggression if he dared.

The latter seemed to feel it so, for he laughed awkwardly, and said, "You'd better get out of here; we keep a jail in this town for tramps."

Some of the boys laughed, but most of

Harry, though his head was already aching and his eyes swelling from the telling blows he had received, had the courage to rush once more at his antagonist. Down he went again before the well-directed blows of the stranger; but this time, before he could recover again, his school-fellows with one accord made a rush at the fighter and hustled him this way and that, with very little regard for the rules of fair play.

The stranger had fought the crowd fiercely, making no outcry and saying no word until, having been pushed headlong into the dust of the road, he rose, faced the crowd, and sobbing and hearse with passion, cried out, "I can whip any two of ye in a fair fight."

There seemed no disposition among the boys to put him to the test, but one small voice from the rear called out, "We'll have you arrested."

"You're afraid of me," he said, paying no heed to the threat. "Of me!" and there was a sort of pathetic self-pity in his taunt. "An' I've walked twenty miles since daylight, an' 'ain't had nothin' t' eat since yesterday morning."

He stood there defiantly for a few seconds as if waiting for another onslaught, and then, as the boys, now ashamed of themselves, did not move, he turned wearily away, more faint than before the excitement of the quarrel had lent him a false strength.

He paid no more attention to them, but accepting their treatment of him as a perfectly natural episode in his miserable young life, he limped sullenly through the town, asking no help and expecting none. On the outskirts of the little town he stopped from sheer exhaustion, and leaning against a fence, watched listlessly the movements of a young horse grazing in the field.

As he stood there a young girl hurried past him. He looked up and caught a backward, scared glance from her. She ran on, and he followed slowly, resenting in an undefined way her fear of him.

"What had she to be afraid of?" he asked himself. Not of him, surely, for he was too weary now to hurt anybody—too weary, indeed, to drag his feet any further.

He dropped weakly under a tree, and crossing his arms on his bent knees, laid his head forward on them, wondering if his strength was going to give out before he could reach a place where he could get something to eat.

"If you will come home with me, I am sure I can get you something to eat."

He looked up with a start. The little girl whose fear of him he had resented stood near him, looking down at him in a pitying yet partly fearful way.

His scowling scrutiny of her alarmed her, and she retreated a pace or two as she timidly went on:

"I heard you say you were hungry. I am sure mamma will give you something to eat."

"Yes," he said, with an ugly sneer, "so's she can have me arrested, for beggin'." No, you don't; you don't catch me so easy. Go on now, and leave me alone."

"Oh!" exclaimed the little girl, in a shocked tone, "how can you say such things? Mamma wouldn't do that for anything."

"No, of course not," he began, sarcastically. And then even his savage fortitude broke under his hunger and weariness, and with a quick, catching sob he wailed appealingly: "Why can't you leave me alone? What have I done to you?"

The brown head fell once more on the ragged arms, and with wide-open eyes the little girl saw the fierce fighter of a few minutes before crying bitterly.

Tears filled her own eyes, and after a moment of timid hesitation she stole up to the friendless lad and gently laid her little hand on his shoulder, and said sympathetically,

"The one that pelted me? the one I whipped?"

"Yes," responded Katie, uneasily; and then to change the subject, said, "He—the horse I mean—killed our cow last week."

"Did, eh?"

"Yes, Daisy broke in somehow, and he just kicked her so that she died."

"Did he give you another cow?"

"No," he said Daisy had no business to break the fence."

"Has he ever tried to have the horse broken?"

"Yes indeed; but nobody can. He feels bad about it too, for he says it's a splendid horse."

"Yes, it's a nice horse. Do you live in that house there?"

"Yes, the green house there. It's the last house this end of town."

"Katie Morris, you said, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"All right. Is that Squire Blodgett's house?"

"Yes."

"Good by, Katie."

"Good-by."

Dick turned back toward the town, and walked away, leaving Katie to wonder what he meant by his odd, quickly put questions, and by returning to town. In the midst of her wonderment she heard her mother calling her, and ran at once to tell what had happened.

Dick, glancing over his shoulder, saw her return home, whereupon he retraced his steps to the gate of Squire Blodgett's lane, and opening it, walked in with the utmost confidence.

Ten minutes later Squire Blodgett was saying to him, "Break my horse? What nonsense is this? What do you mean, you little jackanapes, by coming here with such a story? Who sent you?"

"I tell you I can break your horse to drive kind an' gentle. Tain't no nonsense, an' nobody sent me. 'Twon't hurt you to let me try, will it?"

"It won't hurt me, but it would you. Why, he would kick your brains out in two minutes. But see here," exclaimed the Squire, with sudden sharpness, "aren't you the little tramp that got into a fight with my boy?"

Dick's dark eyes flashed angrily, and a saucy retort rose to his lips, but he who had never controlled his temper for his own sake now subdued it for the sake of those who had been kind to him. With an effort he answered, calmly: "I'm no tramp. Your boy pelted me with stones, and I whipped him; that's all."

"That's all, is it?" cried the Squire, angrily. "You little scoundrel!" He caught Dick by the collar, and lifted his hand to cuff him.

"It was my fault, father." Dick turned quickly, and saw Harry, with both eyes black and blue, hurrying up to save him from the squire's wrath.

"I hit him first," continued Harry.

"Oh, you did, eh?" growled the Squire, losing his hold of Dick, and looking foolish. "Well, get out of here, and be thankful I don't lock you up."

But Dick was not prepared to go yet. "About the horse, Squire?"

"Why, you little impostor, d'you think I'd take the risk of your neck?"

"It's no risk at all, Squire. I've broken hundreds, if I am only a boy. I was born in a stable, an' spent my life there, an' I know some things 'tain't many does know. Let me try."

"Well," said the Squire, impressed by Dick's earnestness, "I'll let you try; but mind, if you get killed, don't blame me."

"I won't. And about the pay for it?"

"Well, if you really do break the horse,

The ment larity prefer with ure c strong If a health if for cords A ma has a and w sires about slight Get rub y skin and t break After every to in the w and S you l good. your high! the b drank your other time it, as as it self i which activi Repe bed l A shad gram nearl has l of m comm doct the c the d burd sleep has b fied t more never resist or bil Th ly. or ea in pr which nor j first, that suffici tion I desir ways come impr motio or fei he m In we re the c that be bt

The latter seemed to feel it so, for he laughed awkwardly, and said, "You'd better get out of here; we keep a jail in this town for tramps."

Some of the boys laughed, but most of them moved uneasily to one side, and stood there as if too curious to be willing to lose the chance of seeing what might take place, and yet disinclined to endorse the action of their school-fellow.

With a sort of contemptuous fierceness the stranger glanced from the head to the feet of the boy, and back again to his head, and then said, tauntingly, "You kin throw stones at a feller behind his back an' you kin talk to his face, but you dassent lay a finger on me."

The girls had come up by this time, and were moving slowly by, waiting for something to happen at which they should scream and run.

"Leave him alone, Harry!" "Come on, Harry!" "What's the matter?" exclaimed several of the older girls; but Harry found himself unable to gracefully extricate himself from the quarrel, and therefore answered the boy with a sullen attempt at carelessness:

"I don't want to touch you. Why should I?"

"What did you want to throw the stone for, then?"

Harry might properly have answered that he had done it thoughtlessly, and was sorry for it; but it is not very often a boy's way to substitute moral courage for physical, and as Harry had plenty of the latter sort of courage, he met the taunting logic of the stranger's question by taking a menacing step forward and answering, angrily, "Because I wanted to. What of it?"

The prospect of a fight had a singular effect upon the strange lad. His eye lost its hunted, sullen look, and became brightly alert, his feet shifted position a little, and his hands clinched, though they hung carelessly by his side. His manner lost its excitement, and became quietly, almost pleasantly expectant. He answered Harry with an exasperating sneer. "Talk's cheap. Why don't you do it again if you dare?"

Harry could feel that his school-mates were wondering if he were afraid of the boy so much smaller than himself, and in a gust of anger he stopped, picked up a small stone, and threw it at his antagonist.

According to the boys' unwritten code of honor a fight was now necessary, and the two lads understood it so, for in a twinkling they stood facing each other.

Harry stood as he had seen pugilists in pictures stand; the stranger lad seemed to the excited boys who watched him to be a mere novice in the art of fighting, since he held one arm loosely by his side, and had the other but slightly raised in front of him.

Harry hated to strike a boy so poorly prepared to guard himself, but he was angry enough to be willing to teach him a lesson, so he said, as he struck at him, "Take that."

Just where Harry's fist went out not even the lookers-on could see. Somehow the unguarded boy had evaded the blow, and had delivered in return a quick pat-pat that sent Harry reeling backward. And then, before he could recover himself, came another pat-pat that laid him flat upon his back.

The girls screamed, the boys crowded nearer, and the young pugilist stood alertly on guard, keeping his eye at once on Harry, struggling in a dazed way to his feet, and on the latter's friends, who were glancing at him with mingled curiosity and anger.

Nothing daunted, but seemingly stimulated by the prospect of more fighting to do, the stranger lad exclaimed, tauntingly: "Has he got enough yet, or does he want more?"

little girl saw the fierce fighter of a few minutes before crying bitterly.

Tears filled her own eyes, and after a moment of timid hesitation she stole up to the friendless lad and gently laid her little hand on his shoulder, and said, sympathetically: "Please don't cry. I'm so sorry for you!"

"G'way now, I tell you!" he snarled, jerking his shoulder from under the pitying hand. "Leave me alone."

She cast upon him a sorrowful look of wonder, and then turned and ran away.

The boy had rejected her offers of help and her sympathy with churlish distrust, but underneath the distrust an atom of hope had struggled for recognition, and therefore when the child accepted her repulse and ran away, a heavy despair smote the lads heart, and he threw himself at length on the grass, murmuring, as if it had but just come to him, "I'm so hungry!"

He had not lain there long when he heard approaching footsteps. He did not look up; he was reckless of the consequences of being seen there.

"Won't you please eat this? Indeed we wouldn't have you arrested for anything."

He looked up into the distressed face of the little girl, and then down at a heaped-up plate of food which she had placed beside him. Then without a word, but with frequent furtive glances at her as she leaned against the fence, he ate every morsel on the plate.

"What's your name?" he asked, abruptly, as she stooped to pick up the plate.

"Katie Morris."

There was an awkward pause, during which he seemed engaged in fixing her name in his memory. Presently to relieve her embarrassment, she asked, "What's yours?"

The lad's cheeks flushed and his brown eyes searched her blue ones as he answered slowly, "Dick."

"Dick what?"

Again he cast upon her a quick, searching glance, and then, hesitating a moment, said, "Won't you tell anybody if I tell you?"

"No—o," she answered, in uneasy surprise.

"Dick Rodriguez," he said, lowering his voice, and yet showing signs of some pride in the name.

She repeated the name, and he was evidently surprised that she showed no emotion at hearing it.

"Champion boy bare-back, you know," he said, in an explanatory tone.

"Oh," she ventured, doubtfully, "in a circus?"

He nodded his head proudly, and then with a sudden relapse into his ugly scowl, said: "He was allus a-lickin' me, an' I ran away. He ain't my fathar anyhow, an' he ain't no right to lick me. Don't you give me away if anybody comes around askin' for me, will you?"

"I won't," said Katie, at the same time frightened and pleased at being taken into the confidence of the runaway circus boy.

"Yes," said Dick, finding it pleasant to talk of his troubles and himself. "I've walked over a hundred miles. I'm going to Toronto. They don't let a feller beg, do they? I'm willing to work, but they all call me a tramp and drive me away."

Katie looked shocked; and then, seeing Dick was silent, asked him, by way of drawing him out, if he could ride that horse, pointing to the one grazing near by.

"Of course," he said, carelessly.

"But he's awful. Nobody can drive him or do anything with him. They can't even get near him."

"So," said Dick, eyeing the horse with critical interest. "Is he yours?"

"No—o; he belongs to Squire Blodgett, the boy's father."

"Well," said the Squire, impressed by Dick's earnestness. "I'll let you try; but mind, if you get killed, don't blame me."

"I won't. And about the pay for it?"

"Well, if you really do break the horse, I'll see you don't complain."

"No, sir, I want to make a fair, square bargain beforehand. I can break the horse, an' I want fair pay."

"You do. What is your price, then, my young Rarey?"

"A cow?"

"What?"

"A cow. I'll agree to break your horse to drive safe an' gentle, and I want you to give an order for the choice of your cows when it's done."

"You're very modest."

"It's worth it, an' you know it. What d'ye say?"

"Have it your own way. If you break the horse—and I begin to have some confidence in you—you'll have earned the cow. Can you catch the horse? Nobody here can."

"I can catch him. Can you give me a long piece of strong clothes line?"

It is unnecessary to tell by what means Dick subdued the Squire's horse, for subdue it he did, much to the Squire's amazement and delight. He employed a few simple devices well known to horse tamers, and did not occupy over an hour in making the vicious colt as gentle as an old horse.

The Squire endeavored to discover who the young horse-tamer was, but without success, for Dick refused to answer any questions; but having obtained the order giving the choice of the Squire's cows, he drew Harry to one side, and said: "That was mighty square of you to own up to the old man. Will you shake hands?"

Harry took his hand, and shook it heartily. Dick flushed, and after hesitating a minute, said, awkwardly, "You can write, I s'pose? I can't."

"Yes," answered Harry, "I can write. Do you want me to write something for you?"

"Yes; I want you to please put down plain on a piece of paper, 'Dick Rodriguez is no tramp; he pays for what he eats.'"

Harry wonderingly wrote as dictated, and then looked at Dick.

"Anybody can read that, Mr.?"

"Oh yes."

"Then ju v put both papers in an envelope, and let Mrs. Morris have 'em—Katie Morris's mother, you know."

"I will."

Maple Centre talks to this day of Dick Rodriguez and how he paid for his dinner, and Dick Rodriguez is the proprietor of a big circus now.

There is one thing he never allows in his circus—children can never be abused there.

Eddie Williams, of Franklin, Me., went hunting, and the gun he carried "kicked" very hard when he fired it. A few days afterward he was taken ill and died. The recoil of the gun had caused concussion of the base of the brain, producing partial paralysis of the spine and digestive organs. about 20 in 1,000, while in New York it is 26 in 1,000. The population of New York is also much more crowded, there being an average of 16 persons to a dwelling, while in London the average is only 7.

The *Rappel* says that the gang which has lately issued false French bank notes is composed of wealthy Russians and Austrians. They possess ships and crews and all the necessary apparatus. The notes are engraved at sea and the plates are thrown overboard into the water. The ships put into ports where accomplices receive the notes, scatter them and give them back unused. Then the whole establishment travels to another port.

HEALTH.

Moderation and Regularity.

The means to be adopted for the attainment of robust health are cleanliness, regularity of habits, moderation in diet, exercise, preferably in the open air, in accordance with the capacity of the individual and nature of the contest, and abstinence from strong drinks and tobacco.

If a man trains simply to improve his health he does so more or less moderately; if for a contest, more or less strictly in accordance with the importance of the event. A man can do either without a trainer if he has an ordinary amount of common sense and will power. The man who simply desires to live in a sound, healthy condition should follow these rules, modifying them slightly, according to the age or physique:

Get up not later than 7 A. M., sponge and rub yourself with a coarse towel until the skin is red. It is good exercise. Then dress and take a fairly long walk before and after breakfast. Walk to your place of business. Attend to work in the usual way, resisting every inclination you may have to give way to indolence. Walk home. Never mind the weather; a little rain will not hurt you and Summer heat will not affect you when you have done it long enough to do you good. Then have dinner, avoiding, as at your lunch and breakfast, fat, greasy, sweet, highly flavored or seasoned food. Water is the best thing to drink and that is better drunk after finishing your meal. Take your time over dinner in particular and other meals in general. If you have not time to get a meal leisurely go without it, as it will not injure you quarter as much as it will to eat it in a hurry. Amuse yourself in the evening according to your taste, which as you get healthier will incline to active rather than effeminate amusements. Repeat the sponging and rubbing and go to bed before 11 P. M.

A gentleman of our acquaintance on the shady side of 40, who is following this programme, stands about six feet and weighs nearly 200 pounds. He took my advice and has long since done away with his collection of medicines and imbrocations, while since commencing he has had no occasion for a doctor. Neither the heat last Summer nor the cold this Winter troubled him. During the day business tasks have ceased to be burdensome, and at night he sleeps the sleep of the just. The little trouble it takes has become a pleasure, and he is quite satisfied that the benefit he has derived is worth more to him than he could pay for it. He never has any inclination for and can easily resist the temptation to partake of luxuries or bilious dishes.

The professional should train more strictly. Nearly all the time he is not sleeping or eating he should spend out of doors or in practising that, or some part of that, feat which he is training for. Neither amateur nor professional should work too hard at first, but should at all times bear in mind that over-exertion is more harmful than insufficient exercise. I advocate the subjugation but not the extinction of any natural desire. A requirement of nature should always afford pleasure, but should never become a propensity. If a person desires to improve deportment, grace and freedom of motion, and to acquire vigor, he should box or fence, or both, taking lessons at first that he may commence with a good system.

A Lesson From a Pugilist.

In writing lately on muscle-forming food, we referred to the interdependence between the different bodily organs and tissues, so that the body, to be properly built up, must

Follicular tonsillitis is a more serious form of sore throat. It is perhaps due to an infectious element, but even this is generally powerless where the physical condition of the person who is exposed to it is otherwise good. In this case, too, the stomach may be the prime offender. More frequently the disease comes to those whose physical condition is depressed by bad hygienic surroundings.

There are feverish symptoms, the tonsils are inflamed and swollen, and covered more or less with small white circular spots. These may individually enlarge, so as to form patches somewhat resembling the characteristic patch of diphtheria, which, however, is a skin like membrane, while the patches in tonsillitis are merely an exudation on the surface, which can be wiped off. The case should, nevertheless, always have the care of a physician.

Sometimes the tonsils become greatly inflamed, with a tendency to abscess. It becomes difficult to swallow, and, indeed, to open the mouth. Behind the lower jaw a painful swelling is observed.

The difficulty may increase for several days, and then the inflammation may go down, or, what is quite as likely to happen, a very painful abscess may be formed, on the evacuation of which the symptoms subside. This is what is often called quinsy.

"Soda-Water."

The drinking of so called "soda-water" is becoming more and more general. Soda fountains are found not only in drug stores, but in restaurants, bar-rooms, confectionery stores, and retail merchant establishments.

All are familiar with the effervescence and foam that attend the mixing in water of carbonate of soda and tartaric acid. As the term "soda" is applied both to the fountain and to the drink issuing from it, one naturally supposes that there is soda in the foaming fluid he is taking.

It is not so, however. The water is charged with carbonic acid, and is flavored and sweetened with some of the various syrups. The carbonic acid gas forced into water with a pressure of one hundred and eighty pounds to the square inch, and it is the escape of this gas, when the faucet is turned and the water flows into the tumbler, that causes the foaming.

The gas was formerly obtained from carbonate of soda, and hence the present name, which still clings to it; but it is now obtained from marble, which is a carbonate of lime. Marble is simply lime and carbonic acid chemically combined. The union is a weak one. Sulphuric acid has a much stronger affinity for the lime than the carbonic acid has, and upon being poured on powdered marble releases the carbonic acid, which is then absorbed by the water. It makes no difference with the drink whether the carbonic acid is obtained from soda or from marble, since nothing but the acid passes into the water.

In, and in the neighborhood of, large cities, the sellers of soda-water do not charge their own fountains. It is done for them at large central establishments.

The question has been put to us if soda-water is wholesome. Almost any acidulated drink is pleasant in summer, and it often meets a real need to the system. Probably carbonated water is as wholesome as any.

We should advise less of the syrup than is commonly taken, partly because it is apt not to be pure, and partly because, even if pure, it is not very good for the stomach. "Plain soda" is better than soda with syrup, and, after a little time, quite a pleasant as that.

We believe that care is taken to have the

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In writing lately on muscle-forming food, we referred to the interdependence between the different bodily organs and tissues, so that the body, to be properly built up, must be built up as a whole. Even muscular development may be carried to such an extent as to impoverish the brain and reduce the fat below what is required as surplus food against emergencies, as a protection against cold, and to supply those parts which consist largely of fat—the brain, nerves and marrow.

For, while surplus fat is an incumbrance, and sometimes a disease, a normal amount—and this not small—is as essential as muscular fibre.

An illustration of some of these principles is given by the experience of Sullivan, the pugilist, in his recent fight in France, and it is perhaps the only useful consequence of that brutal encounter.

Sullivan had spent six weeks in preparing for the contest, and is said in that time to have reduced his weight forty pounds—at the rate of nearly a pound a day! But while thus getting rid of fat, he was not at the same equally building up muscular fibre. This is a far slower process than "training down to weight."

Moreover, the loss of fat made him oversensitive to the chilling rain, in the midst of which the fight was carried on, while the muscles needed an extra support for their long-continued and exhausting work. At the same time the nerve power was greatly reduced, for the fat, of which the brain and nerves so largely consist, is as essential to their normal action as is any other constituent. And, indeed, this nerve-power is the working force of the system as truly as steam is of the engine.

Says Mr. John Boyle O'Reilly, the well-known poet and writer, and a good authority in physical culture: "Sullivan was over-trained. This is the rule rather than the exception with English trainers.

"They reduce a man's nervous or vital force to build up his muscular powers, and they take out all his fat, so that he gets chilled when he strips, and cannot heat again.

"It was just the same when Heenan fought King in England. He was a marvel of beauty when he stripped, but before the fourth round his breath was roaring in him as he said himself. He had to come to a stop while his muscles were filled with power, because there was no nervous force to drive the muscles."

This is admirably put, but it is hardly proper for Mr. O'Reilly to say, "while the muscles were filled with power." There was only a capacity for the use of power—the nervous force—which the central nervous system was not then in a condition to furnish to the degree required.

Sore Throats.

Few ailments are more common than sore throats, yet they are largely preventable. That is, they seldom come to one in vigorous health, except as the result of some violation of physical law.

The more simple form of sore throat is commonly due to exposure to inclement weather, but often indirectly to a disturbed stomach. In fact, it is not unfrequently due to this cause alone. The person says he has taken cold, and wonders how he could have done so, while the truth is, he has not taken cold at all.

The stomach, esophagus, mouth, nose, etc., are lined with a mucous membrane continuous through this whole region, and the irritation begun in the stomach is propagated over the whole mucous surface. In all such cases the seat of the trouble is the stomach, and accordingly the efforts at cure, whether by medicine, by diet, or by treatment, should be directed to that organ.

"Plain soda" is better than soda with syrup, and, after a little time, quite as pleasant as that.

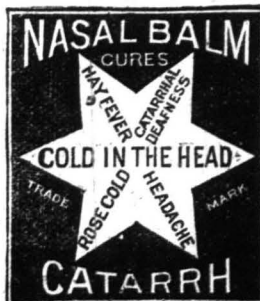
We believe that care is taken to have the water pure, and to keep the apparatus free from corrosive matter, and when this done, no harm is likely to result from a moderate resort to the fountain.

Precautions Against Sunstroke.

The full meaning of sunstroke is not included in that term. Heatstroke or insolation is a better word, and implies a further peril besides the downright glare of an unclouded sun. The concentrated heat of a close workroom, as well as the exposure incurred by some careless laborers in the open field may lead to most serious consequences. The exhaustion of work also, particularly if clothing is heavy, is a predisposed condition which should not be lost sight of. Ventilation, regular nutrition, light clothing, and, as far as possible, remission of the pressure of work, are strongly indicated by the weather conditions under which we are now living, and we therefore venture to impress their importance alike on employer and employed. Beer and other stimulants are hurtful rather than helpful, and the substitution of non-intoxicant cooling drinks for those beverages is a truly scientific and sanitary advance in public taste. Protection of the head is a subject which is now fairly well understood. It should not be forgotten that the neck as well as the cranium requires to be covered.

A Torch for Insect Nests.

A late bulletin (No. 10) issued by the entomologist, Prof. C. V. Riley, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, gives the following directions for making a torch to be used in burning the nest of such insects as the orchard caterpillar and fall web worm. Take a piece of soft brick known as salmon brick, and trim it to an egg shape; then take two flexible wires, cross them over the brick, wrap them around it, and twist the ends together. Then attach it by the wires to a long stick, and soak the brick in coal oil; light it with a match, and you are armed for the work. Asbestos may be used to advantage; and a little thorough work early enough in the season, will obviate the necessity of more expensive remedies at a later time. The soaking in the oil may be repeated as often as required to maintain the flame.



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Time Table, No. 13.

In Effect Nov. 28, 1887.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 4.
	A.M.	P.M.
Napanee.....Leave	11 50	6 19
Napanee Mills....."	12 05	5 25
Newburgh....."	12 15	5 30
Thompson's Mills....."	12 20	5 38
Camden East....."	12 25	5 43
Yarker....."	12 40	6 00
Colebrook....."	12 48	6 02
Galbraith Road....."	12 45	6 05
Varty Lake (Excursion Ground)	12 50	6 10
Moscow....."	12 55	6 15
Mudlake Bridge....."	1 03	6 25
Enterprise....."	1 10	6 30
Wilson's Crossing....."	1 18	6 38
Tamworth.....Arrive	1 30	6 50

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS	No. 1.	No. 3.
	A.M.	P.M.
Tamworth.....Leave	6 40	2 30
Wilson's Crossing....."	6 55	2 40
Enterprise....."	7 00	2 50
Mudlake Bridge....."	7 07	3 00
Moscow....."	7 15	3 05
Varty Lake (Excursion Ground)	7 25	3 15
Galbraith Road....."	7 28	3 17
Colebrook....."	7 30	3 20
Yarker....."	7 45	3 35
Camden East....."	7 50	3 42
Thompson's Mills....."	7 55	3 50
Newburgh....."	8 05	4 00
Napanee Mills....."	8 20	4 15
Napanee.....Arrive		

STAGE CONNECTIONS.—Camden East for Centreville and Desmond, Yarker for Petworth, Enterprise for Bellrock & Verona, Tamworth for Erinsville daily, and for Arden tri-weekly, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, upon arrival of No. 2 train.

* Stop only when passengers at or for. The Conductor will collect FIVE CENTS extra from all not supplied with a Ticket excepting those who get on at a Flag Station. No Return Tickets issued on the train.

This Time Table shows the times at which the trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several stations; but, as the punctuality of trains depends on connection with other lines, the arrivals and departures at the time stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or any inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. O. CARTER, H. B. SHEPWOOD, E. W. RATHBUN
Asst. Gen. Man., Superintendent, Gen. Man.

Universal Grief at the German Emperor's Death—Gratitude to the English Doctor—The Mikado of Japan Discouraged by the Results of His Liberal Rule.

Among the members of the English royal family the feeling even stronger than that of grief at the Emperor Frederick's death is gratitude to Sir Morell Mackenzie, without whose skill the Queen's eldest daughter would never have been Empress, but lived a royal pauper, depending on her wealthy mother and the unreliable charity of the German Reichstag. Sir Morell Mackenzie intends taking a trip of three weeks on the Continent before returning to England. When he does come back there is no doubt that he will be made a baronet, and it is even believed that the custom which has hitherto prevented any medical man from being made a peer may be abolished in his favor. All sorts of extravagant guesses have been made as to the amount paid to Mackenzie by his royal patient. The amount which he has really received is payment at the rate of \$100,000 a year ever since he took charge of the case. On his return there is no doubt that his practice and income as a physician will be greater than that of any doctor in England.

The sympathy felt for the late Emperor and the grief at his death among English people are very great. No foreign monarch's death has ever caused so much sincere sorrow. His fortitude and simplicity, which are qualities much admired in England, won for him the liking of the English people. Innumerable anecdotes and endless memoirs have been written of his life.

The Mikado of Japan is disappointed in his queer-eyed subjects. They failed to appreciate the liberal edicts by which he granted them freedom of press and permission to do as they liked. The press devotes itself principally to poking fun at the royal family, and the people have been industriously forming themselves into all kinds of secret societies, which his Majesty considers objectionable. Now the press has been remuzzled, the societies have been broken up, and the Mikado announces that he will resume his line of conduct as a well-meaning despot.

SAVING A CHILD FROM AN ALLIGATOR.

Thrilling Experience of Life in California.

A family named Lambert living on Lake Charlie Apopka, California, or Tsala Lake, as it is called, report a very thrilling experience. The family is composed of Mr. and Mrs. Lambert and three children, two boys and a girl baby, the boys being 8 and 15 respectively, and the girl just able to toddle about. They moved there some two years ago and preempted a homestead on the south side of the lake.

The house is built about 20 feet from the lake and on a slight elevation, the land in front sloping down gradually to the water's edge. At the left, off some little distance, is an immense saw grass pond. Near this Mr. Lambert built an enclosure for his pigs, one side facing the lake, and up to a month ago he had a magnificent lot of porkers. One night several weeks ago he heard

Suddenly, with a heavy sinking of the heart, she felt that her foot was in the water, and that, if no help came, she was doomed to a terrible death.

THE HORROR GAVE HER STRENGTH

for a moment, and she made another frantic effort to free herself, but it was in vain, and she felt herself drawn into the water. Suddenly her hands, which were nervously clutching at anything and everything that seemed to promise support, passed over the axe handle. With the swiftness of thought and with superhuman energy she seized the helve and scrambled up, and how she cannot say. She managed to deal the 'gator a heavy blow with the blade. With rare good fortune it struck his other eye and crushed into the head. The maddened and wounded reptile opened its jaws with a roar of pain and rage, and Mrs. Lambert's dress slipped off its huge teeth. Scrambling up she seized her baby and fled wildly to the house and fell on the porch in a dead faint.

Her husband, on returning home at night, found her there unconscious, with the child patting her mother's cheek and trying to arouse her. Doctors were at once summoned, but at last accounts the sorely tried mother was living over again her heroic fight in the fever of delirium. The next day Mr. Lambert went to the lake, and at the same spot soon found out the old 'gator lurking in the weeds. As footsteps were heard approaching, he came forth menacingly, but two shots from a 44-calibre Winchester soon placed him hors de combat. The wounds in his head were deep, and showed that the mother's arm had struck a terrible blow. The little child was not hurt, as the 'gator's teeth had caught in its dress.

ENGLISH AS VOLAPUK.

Anglo-Saxon Gradually Becoming the Language of all the World.

A universal language must be a growth. Some national language must expand until it covers the whole world. Of late years the English language alone has been much spoken of as likely to grow so great. Hardly any philosophic linguist attempts to forecast the future without some discussion of the destiny of English; and De Candolle calculates that within 100 years English will be spoken by 860,000,000 of men, German by 124,000,000 and French by 96,000,000. At present the populations either speaking the English language or under the domination of English-speaking peoples number more than 318,298,000, or one-fourth of the population of the globe.

English-speaking races occupy one-fourth of the dry land of the earth, and own nearly two-thirds of the tonnage of the ships. They live in all regions; they handle all articles of trade; they preach to all nations; they command one-half of the world's gold and silver, and distribute more than two-thirds of the Bibles and Testaments. More than one-half of the letters mailed and carried by the postal service of the world are written, mailed and read by the English-speaking populations. The expectation that English will come into universal use is not based upon anything in the nature of the language, but rather on the character and circumstances of the people.

The English people have been the great colonizers of modern times. They have taken possession of America, of Australia, of South Africa, the regions which are to be the seam of new empires, and they control and assimilate the populations which flow into them and which grow up in them.

The Water of Lake Superior.

How cold the dark water of Lake Superior

A Mother's Dream Verified.

An inquest, which Mr William Carter styled one of the strangest that had ever come before his notice, was held at the Branksome Arms, Branksome Road, Brixton, England, recently. The deceased was Alice Elizabeth Baker, aged four years, the daughter of George Baker, a postman, living at 24 Branksome Road. The mother stated that at about half-past six o'clock in the morning she had a dream, in which she thought her child was dying, and heard a voice saying, "How happy it is to die in peace." She woke up suddenly, thinking she heard her child cry "Mother mother!" Hurrying to the bedside she found the child dying. Medical aid was at once summoned, but the child died a few minutes later from congestion of the lungs. The jury returned a verdict of "Death from natural causes."

Not So Soft as They Look.

"Country boys are not such squash-heads as they sometimes look," said the sociable drummer at the Brocsl house. "One day last week I was out riding with a fellow who seemed to think it his mission to say or do something smart every minute. Presently we overtook a barefoot urohin driving a cow home from pasture, and my companion reined up the horse and spoke to him, saying, 'Say, my little man, what time will it be at six o'clock this afternoon?' Without a moment's hesitation the lad answered:—'Twill be bedtime for hens and fcols. You're not a hen, but 'twill be your bedtime all the same.'"

"She's Much Older Than Her Husband."

We heard a young girl make the above remark the other day about a lady with whom we are slightly acquainted. It was not true, yet the lady in question actually does look five years older than her husband, although she is really several years his junior. She is prematurely aged, and functional derangement is the cause. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would cure her, and should be recommended to her, and to all others who are in the same condition. If the reader of this chances to be a similar sufferer, let her get the "Prescription." It will back her lost beauty, and, better still, it will remove all those distressing symptoms which have made life a burden to her so long. Money refunded if it don't give satisfaction. See guarantee printed on bottle wrapper.

Lace trims or covers all dressy parasols.

\$500 Not Called For.

It seems strange that it is necessary to persuade men that you can cure their diseases by offering a premium to the man who fails to receive benefit. And yet Dr. Sage undoubtedly cured thousands of cases of obstinate catarrh with his "Catarrh Remedy," who would never have applied to him, if it had not been for his offer of the above sum for an incurable case. Who is the next bidder for cure or cash?

Buttons are coming into favor for all sorts of dress decorations.

P stands for Pierce, the wonderful doctor, Providing safe remedies, of which he is concoctor, Pleasant to taste and easy to take, Purgative Pellets now "bear off the cake."

The large silk dust cloak is the rage in Paris at the moment.

A pink, a black and a white pearl make a fashionable combination in scarf and bonnet pins.

HUB! COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

The great talker's definition of a bore: "One who's always talking about his affairs when I want to talk about mine."

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Billoousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Cassen's Stomach Bitter.

is an immense saw grass pond. Near this Mr. Lambert built an enclosure for his pigs, one side facing the lake, and up to a month ago he had a magnificent lot of porkers. One night several weeks ago he heard

A TREMENDOUS UPROAR

in his hogpen, and hurrying out with his shot gun and lantern, he was just in time to see one of his fine hogs disappearing in the lake in the mouth of a huge alligator, while the scores of balls of fire seen glittering in the darkness on the lake showed the presence of others.

From that beginning their inroads were kept up with great regularity, and though he killed a dozen or more, yet the pork was too nice for them to relinquish their feeding ground. Lately they have grown so bold as to crawl into his yard in daytime, and the predatory raids of the marauders on his hogs and fowls have rendered Mr. Lambert's life a burden.

A recent adventure, however, of two members of his family with one of these dreadful creatures has so terrified the farmer and has so alarmed his entire household that he is seriously contemplating abandoning his place. One Saturday afternoon a short time ago Mrs. Lambert, who was in the back part of the house, was

ATTRACTED BY THE SCREAMS

of her little girl and frantic cries of "Mamma! Mamma!" Hurrying to the front of the house, she could not at first locate the little one's whereabouts, but her piercing screams continued, and the almost frantic mother soon discovered the flutter of her child's dress near the lake shore, the palmetto bushes nearly hiding from her view. Snatching up an axe from the wood-pile, she flew to the water's edge, and as she rounded the palmetto patch a sight burst upon her that nearly drove her crazy. On the edge of the bank, with its body half in the water, was a huge alligator with its forepaws outstretched, raising it from the ground, while its tail lashed the water into foam. Just in front of it, and clinging to a palmetto root with her tiny hands for dear life, was the little girl, her dress being held in the jaws of the alligator, who was slowly dragging the child. The alligator's dull eyes gleamed with anger, like red coals of fire, and when Mrs. Lambert appeared the monster uttered a hoarse bellow and started backward, tearing loose the child's slight hold.

The latter's infantile features were drawn into an agonized appeal and as the animal dragged her down she was too completely paralyzed with fear to even cry out. The peril of her baby banished all fear from Mrs. Lambert, and she rushed up and

STRUCK THE SAURIAN

over the head with the axe, and, seizing the child with both hands, tried to pull her away.

The sharp blade cut into the alligator's eye, and mad, with pain, he opened his jaw and half sprang at the woman. This left the child free, and they both fell backward Mrs. Lambert said afterward that at this moment she never expected to save her life.

As she fell the alligator swung around its tail with a terrible sounding whisk, but the fortunate fall of the two just placed them outside its deadly sweep. The alligator advanced as far as it could with unwieldy waddle, and Mrs. Lambert attempted to rise and escape. Her dress caught on a root, and before she could get up and free herself, the alligator made a snap at her and missed, catching hold of her dress instead. Finding that it had secured something it commenced backing toward the water, dragging along the prostrate woman, who now fully realized her peril, and filled the air with her cries for help. She frantically clutched at the roots as she was dragged over them, but her dress was of stout material, and the alligator's strength soon overcame her feeble resistance.

the great talker's definition of a bore: "One who's always talking about his affairs when I want to talk about mine."

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TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, Dr. T. A. STOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto Ont.

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The Water of Lake Superior.

How cold the dark water of Lake Superior is! One evening when we were steaming across that lake I asked the mate what was done when a man fell overboard. He coolly replied, "Nothing." "Why?" I asked, astonished at his heartlessness. "The water of Lake Superior is so cold that a man cannot live in it during the time it takes to stop a rapidly moving vessel and lower a boat," he replied. Then he added: "I have sailed on this lake for twenty years. During that time I have known many men to fall off vessels. I know of one man only who escaped death. He was saved by a scratch. The others were apparently killed by the shock produced by falling into such cold water." He picked up an empty can to which a long string was attached and cast it overboard. The can skipped from the crest of one wave to that of another for an instant, then dipped and filled. The hoary-headed mate drew the full can up and handed it to me, saying, "Take a drink of that, and then say what you think of your chances of swimming in Lake Superior for ten or fifteen minutes." I drank deeply, and it was as though liquid ice flowed down my throat. "It is alleged," the mate said, "that this lake never gives up its dead, that to be drowned in Lake Superior is to be buried for all time. I do not know whether this is true or not, but I do know that I have never seen a corpse floating on the lake." I wonder if that is true? I doubted it, but I could find no sailor who had ever seen a dead body floating on the Lake.

Where Women Excel.

Women may not have a great head for many things, but they have for secreting valuables. There was a woman on Holly avenue who possesses some handsome diamonds. She puts them in a box, puts the box in a rag bag, puts the rag bag on the closet floor, and at night puts the watch dog in the closet on the top of the rag bag and locks him in there, and every night hides the key in a different place. Her husband says that if she had her way she would arm him to the teeth and put him in the closet with the dog.

Too Much for Him.

At the close of an amateur theatrical performance a gentleman was discovered in a fainting condition. Great beads of perspiration stood upon his brow, and his face was ashy white.

"Great heavens! what is the trouble?" was the excited inquiry.

"Ladies and gentlemen," gasped the unfortunate man, faintly, "I'm the author of the play."

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For all kinds of pain. Polson's NERVILINE is the most efficient and prompt remedy in existence for neuralgia, lumbago and headache. For internal use it has no equal. Relief in five minutes may be obtained from Nerviline in any of the following complaints, viz: Cramps in the stomach, chills, flatulent pains. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline at any drug store and test the great remedy. Large bottles 25 cents.

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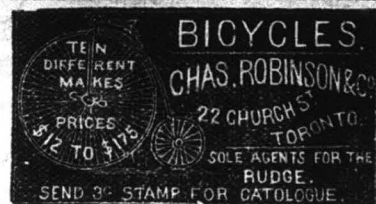
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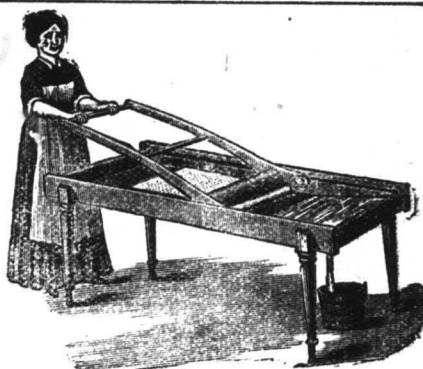
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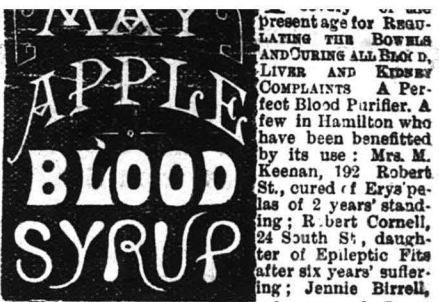


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- Johnson's decorators pure white lead, Johnson's pure ready-mixed paints, paint oil, turpentine, varnish, glass, putty, building paper, chopping axes, cross-cut saws at rock bottom prices at R. G. WRIGHT'S, 126 and 128 Dundas street.
- Try SPENCER'S Japan tea, 3 lbs for \$1.
- A. S. KIMMERLY pays 13c per doz. cash for eggs.
- It will put money in your pocket if you buy groceries at GEO. I. HAM'S.
- GIBBARD has the cheapest parlor setts ever offered. You should see them.
- You can get a very nice braided jersey, all wool, for \$1, at C. F. HENDERSON'S.
- Gallagher's is the place for fancy hair pins, fans, new style of purses, perfumes and soaps. Everything in school supplies.
- Try C. F. HENDERSON for your gloves. They are the best value we have ever shown from 10c. per pair upwards. We have a special line of silk gloves for 25 cents per pair.
- A. S. KIMMERLY pays 13c per doz for eggs.
- Another carload of that life giving family flour arrived to day at GEO. I. HAM'S.
- Just arrived at Gallagher's, window poles complete only 50c, biggest bargain in town.
- We have received another lot of those cheap black cashmere hose, 25c a pair. C. F. HENDERSON.
- The most delicious sugar cured hams at SPENCER'S.
- A. S. KIMMERLY continues selling flour and feed cheaper than all grocers.

—On Saturday, Jersey ice cream at Davis'.

—The schools close for the summer holidays to-day.

—A few days ago Mr. D. Gleason, South Napanee, had a horse drop dead. Cause unknown.

—Quite a number availed themselves of the excursion to Davy's Island on Saturday night last.

—Among the samples of Canadian iron ore to be shown at the great exposition at Cincinnati, are some by Messrs. Allison & Platt, Adolphustown, from the Clarendon mine.

—Rev. Mr. Chambers, the new pastor of the Eastern Methodist church, arrived from Stanstead, Quebec, last evening and will occupy his pulpit next Sunday morning and evening.

—The Presbyterians had a nice load on the excursion to Massassaga Point and Belleville on Friday last, all enjoying themselves. The Y. P. A. added about \$20 to their treasury.

—The business of our townsman, Mr. F. X. Bezo, in the manufacture of tents and awnings, we are pleased to know, is growing. This week he shipped an awning to a merchant at Alexandria.

—The annual meeting of the N. T. & Q. Ry will be held at the company's offices, Napanee, on Monday, August 30th, at 1 o'clock p.m., for the election of directors and general business.

—Roller flour (best in the market) and seed corn just arrived at the big mill. All kinds of bran, shorts, corn meal and feed always on hand at bottom prices. At the big mill. Jno. R. DAFOR. 3088aff

—Next Friday the Y. P. A. of the Western Methodist church hold a lawn social at the residence and grounds of Mr. J. Dickens, east Napanee. A good programme will be furnished and refreshments will be served Admission, 15 cents.

—On Saturday, Jersey ice cream at Davis'

—On the fourth page of this issue will be found an advertisement, offering for sale a valuable property in South Napanee. It will be sold by public auction at the Campbell house, on Wednesday, July 18th, at 1 p.m., by Thos. Flynn, auctioneer.

—An excursion from Trenton, calling at all bay points, to the Thousand Islands, will be run on August 18th, under the auspices of Hilton circuit, in aid of the funds of the new parsonage. The steamer Quinte has been engaged for the occasion. Full particulars in due time.

—A mass meeting of farmers and fruit growers will be held in the town hall, Picton, on Wednesday and Thursday, July 11 and 12, commencing at 10 o'clock, under the auspices of the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario. Interesting subjects will be discussed. Meetings all open to the public.

—1000 ISLANDS PARK—Rev D.O. Crossley takes his annual excursion to the Thousand Island Park on Saturday, Aug 11, per strs. Hero and Quinte. The Hero starts from Trenton. The Quinte will leave Napanee on arrival of N. T. & Q. R. train, and will be in charge of Rev F. B. Stratton, Tamworth.

—On Saturday, Jersey ice cream at Davis'

—The str Eleanor and barge Minnie have been in twice this week with stone for the post office and cleared light. The sloop Woodduck was also in twice with lumber for Rathbun. The sloop Murray, of Trenton, was in twice with lumber for Light. The schooner Kate, of Oswego, arrived on Tuesday with coal for the Downey Co. and cleared light.

—In a number of instances those interested have gone outside Napanee for their wedding cakes. Why this has been the case, we are at a loss to know. The past few days Mr W. H. Davis has demonstrated beyond a doubt that it is needless. He has supplied two cakes: one weighing 50lbs.

We have a large stock of men's cool coats in all styles and at all prices from \$1.25 up.

Clothing.

This reminds us of our clothing department. We have ready-made clothing of every description. We make to order clothing of every description. Jas Walters, cutter. Our clothing department is the acknowledged leader. We have such a large stock to choose from, we have such a superior artist in Mr Walters, that it is surely to the advantage of every person to buy their clothing from us. We are making this department so popular that our numerous customers are publishing its fame far and wide. If you are not buying your clothing from us it is high time you did. If you buy clothing from us once you will always buy from us.

Boys' Clothing.

Don't forget the boys or the fact that we make a specialty of boys' clothing. Bring your boys to us for a handsome suit.

Carpets.

We have still quite a large stock of carpets on hand which we will sell you very cheap. Tapestry carpets from 28c per yd up. Wool carpets from 85c per yd up. Union carpets from 35c per yd up. Hemp carpets from 10c per yd up.

ROBINSON & CO

Successors to Downey & Co

Black cashmere hose, 25c a pair. C. F. HENDERSON.

SON.

—The most delicious sugar cured hams at SPENCER'S.

—A. S. KIMMERLY continues selling flour and feed cheaper than all grocers.

—Don't fail to see that \$15 bedroom set, all hardwood and extra finished, at GIBBARD'S.

—If you want a first-class cooking, parlor or box stove, dumb stove, gallows pipes, T pipes, gimpe pipes, or stove pipes, you will consult your own interests by going to R. G. Wright, opposite the Brisco House.

—A. S. KIMMERLY sells a 3-pound box soda biscuit for 23c.

—For that genuine English breakfast bacon, you must go to H. R. SPENCER'S.

—A new line of solid silver lace pins, etc, for ladies, imported from England, just received at Chinneck's jewelry store. Something choice. Low in price.

—All bedroom sets sold by GIBBARD & SON have good true looking-glasses. We use no cheap trash that makes your face look as though you had lost the best friend on earth.

—At Gallagher's bargain house, they have just received their third supply of baby carriages for this season. The reason they have such a rush, is they sell cheaper than any one else in town.

—Our stock is very complete with Spring and Summer Hosiery from the cheapest cotton to the best silk. We have an extra good line in Boy's ribbed knickerbocker hose very cheap. C. F. HENDERSON.

—J. GIBBARD & SON have just manufactured the finest hardwood bedroom sets ever produced in Canada for \$15 per set, consisting of bedstead, bureau and enclosed washstand. You should see them before buying.

—\$5.00 per month will buy a good second hand piano worth \$125. Several second hand organs and pianos to rent or will sell at very low price. Don't buy an instrument without calling on W. D. Madden, Napanee. All correspondence attended to promptly.

Just received a fine line of oil paintings at the seven cent store, also new stock of glassware, tinware, toys, dolls, fancy goods, brooches, cuff buttons, teapots, pails, whisks, brushes, toilet soaps, electric soaps, note paper, tacks, envelopes and thousands of other goods, at the seven cent store, west of the Campbell house.

—On Saturday, Jersey ice cream at Davis'.

—The only police court news is the fining of Wm. Wallace \$2 and costs for being drunk and disorderly.

—Perry & Co. received a ton of Paris green this week, which they are offering away below other dealers. As it is going very fast those desiring any of the bug exterminator, at rock bottom prices, will do well to call at once.

—On Saturday, Jersey ice cream at Davis'.

—Every person doing a large business requires a heavy scale of five or ten tons capacity. And business competition is so keen that inventors are hard at work trying to keep up with the times to save time and labor, which are always capital to the most of our business men. The greatest weighing scale at the present time is made by C. WILSON & SON, Esplanade Street, Toronto. It will weigh the coal and subtract the weight of the wagon from the load without the use of any figures. The town of Ridgetown and several other large corporations have purchased them recently.

—On Saturday, Jersey ice cream at Davis'.

—Check Muslins from 5c per yd up at Robinson & Co's.

—Although school is about closed for the summer holidays the following, which we clip from an exchange, will be read with interest by teachers, if not by parents: An interesting case has just been decided by Chief Justice Armour. A lady teacher in Ramsay township suspended a boy for misconduct—disobedience—until he should offer an apology. She was backed by the trustees, and the "Old Man" backed the boy by applying for a mandamus to compel his admittance. The judge dismissed the application, ordering the "Old Man" to pay all the cost. His Lordship said that the teacher and trustees were right, and that the father ought to have compelled his son to acknowledge he was wrong in what he did and to go quietly back to school.

Use GRANGE'S COUGH-NOT

wedding cakes. Why this has been the case, we are at a loss to know. The past few days Mr W. H. Davis has demonstrated beyond a doubt that it is needless. He has supplied two cakes; one weighing 50lbs and the other 46. Both were handsome table ornaments, great taste being shown in the selection of the flowers, etc. And not only were they nice looking but the cake itself was A. 1. This THE EXPRESS can vouch for having been favored with a piece of the former. Photos of the two cakes Mr Davis has on exhibition in his parlors.

Big Bargains in Carpets at Robinson & Co's

—Argyll Lodge, No 212, I. O. O. F., announce the biggest and best excursion of the season. It will take place on Wednesday next, July 4th, to Cape Vincent and Thousand Islands, per str Quinte. At the Cape there will be one of the largest demonstrations held this year in northern New York. Those desiring may have a delightful sail as far as Wells Island. The 47th batt. brass and string bands have been engaged for the trip. The steamer will leave Napanee at 6 a.m.; Deseronto at 6.45; Glenora 8; Adolphustown 8.30; Bath 10; Stella 10.15; all other bay ports when flagged. Passengers from Picton can connect with excursion by taking str Deseronto at 6 a.m. Returning will leave Cape Vincent after the fireworks and evening demonstration. Tickets—Napanee and Deseronto, single \$1; double \$1.50; Picton to Adolphustown, 75c; Bath to Stella, 50c. Meals served on board—breakfast and supper 26c; dinner 35c. State rooms under the direction of the committee.

—On Saturday, Jersey ice cream at Davis'.

—Saturday last among the many teams standing on the market was Mr. Marshal Wagar's. Becoming frightened at a piece of paper flying about, the horses started out from their place in the row and turning west started to runaway with Mrs Wagar in the wagon. The commotion occasioned four other teams to start off, and it looked as though there was going to be a general stampede. Fortunately the four were checked in time to save damage. Not so with Mr Wagar's, however. They continued west, increasing their speed as they proceeded. Shortly after they cleared the other rigs, Mr G. W. Wagar, son of the owner, ran out and caught the rein of the off horse, but could not stop them. At the corner of Centre-st the horses turned north and in doing so threw the wagon almost entirely off the street. The young man was here thrown to the ground, and narrowly escaped being trampled on and run over. After throwing Mrs Wagar and the contents of the vehicle out, the wagon was carried on to the corner of Bridge-st. Here the horses took one on each side of the telegraph pole. Breaking the double tree in two the animals were free of the wagon. One was caught before proceeding further; the other continued north with G.W. after him as hard as he could run. The horse was captured on the common near the railroad track. Both animals were slightly hurt in the feet, but nothing serious. One hind wheel of the wagon was "dished" and the double-tree broken. Mrs Wagar, who was thrown on the sidewalk, was at first thought to be seriously injured as blood was running from her nose and she could not straighten up. A doctor being close at hand was immediately at her side, and had her assisted to Mr Smith's shop. On examination it was found that she was more stunned than injured. After resting a little she revived and when the rig was ready proceeded with her husband to the home in Camden. Mr. G. W. Wagar had his pants torn and received a bruise on the knee; otherwise he was not injured.

—On Saturday, Jersey ice cream at Davis'.

—On Saturday, Jersey ice cream at Davis'—
 —Hugh Rankin is having an electric light put in his hotel this week. Hugh manages to keep fully abreast of the times.
 —The Western Methodist church choir have tendered the leadership, made vacant through the removal of Mrs. H.W. Casey, to Mr. H. V. Fralick. He has accepted and will assume charge next Sunday.

—We are requested to state that the Mechanics' Institute excursion and fireworks at Davy's Island have, on account of the rain, been postponed until this (Friday) evening. The boat will leave the wharf at 7.30 p.m.

—Monday next, July 2nd, the str. Reindeer runs an excursion, in connection with the N. T. & Q. R., from Tamworth and points along the line of railway to Massasaga Point and Belleville. At the latter place the Canadian Wheelmen's Association have races, fancy riding, etc. The rate from Tamworth and return is \$1; Yarker, 75c, and Napanee 50c. The boat will leave Downey's wharf at 8.30 a.m., and return in time to catch the Tamworth train.

—On Saturday, Jersey ice cream at Davis'—
 —The Salvation Army at this place hold a monstrous jubilee in the opera hall, on Wednesday, July 11th. It will be led by Comr. T. B. Coombs, who will be assisted by Major Bailey, chief of staff; Majors Glover, Woolley and Spooner; Staff-Capt. Morris, D.O., Baugh, D.O., F. Simco; Adjts. Philpott and wife, Bolton, Evans, Marshall, with officers and soldiers from surrounding stations. Admission by ticket 10 cents.

—Cinghams fast colors at 6c per yard at Robinson & Co's

Mr Emsley's Farewell.

Sunday evening last the Rev W. H. Emsley occupied the pulpit of the Eastern Methodist church for the last time as pastor of the term just expired. The church was well filled, representatives being in attendance from each of the Protestant and R. C. churches. The opening hymn was the 612th and the reading lesson the 34th Psalm, both appropriate to the occasion, as was also the anthem, "Onward," by the choir. The text was Eph. 6: 10—"Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might." It is needless to say that the discourse was a good one. Mr Emsley appeared to be fully at home as ever, although he at the close said that it was with considerable difficulty he preached. He reviewed the history of the church from its inception to the present age, and held Christ up as a noble example. He offered kind words of advice to the congregation—the young people were asked to select the best literature and avoid flippancy of life; the church to avoid formality which stifles enthusiasm and to be strong in faith, in prayer and the consolation which history brings. The three years he had spent in Napanee had been three happy years. Although the work on his part had been imperfect, he had striven to exalt Jesus only—never to stand between Christ and man. Whilst in Napanee he had had many joys here it was that his greatest sorrow had come upon him—the death of his father. He thanked the friends, not only of his own congregation but of all for the very great kindness shown him. He hoped by the grace of God to meet all in the better land. The rev. gentleman closed with some good advice regarding the incoming pastor—receive him kindly, give him hearty sympathy and do not keep reminding him of the one just gone—and a prayer that heaven's choicest blessings might rest on all. Mr Emsley omitted the closing exercise and upon the voluntary, usually played during the lifting of the banner, being finished, arose and

CRICKET.

As announced the military cadets of Kingston visited Napanee on Saturday last and played a game with our cricketers in the afternoon. It was a day off for scoring, particularly with Napanee, as will be seen by the score given below. The local team won the game by four wickets.

CADETS.			
1st innings.		2nd innings.	
A Cayley, b Williams	9	c Daly, b Burrows	6
E Morris, b Williams	3	not out	15
B Allan, run out	17	b Burrows	0
D Jones, c Richardson, b Williams	0	b Williams	3
Capt Straubenzie, Stp	1	1. b. w., b Williams	2
Rich'son b Williams	3	1. b. w., b Williams	0
G Kenny, b Williams	1	run out	0
J Smart, c b Burrows	0	c Rich'son, b Burrows	1
C Farrell, b Burrows	0	b Burrows	0
B Wilson, c Burrows	0	b Burrows	0
b Williams	0	c Williams, b Burrows	0
J Murphy, b Burrows	8	c Daly, b Williams	0
F Barker, b Burrows	2	Byes	5
A Bremner	5		
Byes	5		
	53		32

NAPANEE.			
1st innings.		2nd innings.	
F S Richardson, c & b	0	c & b Allan	0
Allan	0	c Barker, b Allan	13
G A Maybee, run out	2	c Wilson, b Allan	0
Jno Daly, c Kenny	4	c Kenny, b Allan	0
C W Williams, b Allan	5	c Allan, b Morris	0
G Burrows, c Allan, b	0	b Morris	0
Straubenzie	3	c & b Morris	0
F Daly, c Jones	9	c Straubenzie, b Morris	1
W Daly, run out	14	Run out	0
J Herring, c & b Wilson	13	Not out	0
Dr Leonard, b Straubenzie	0	c Kenay, b Morris	4
F Young, c Jones, b	0	c Straubenzie, b Morris	0
Straubenzie	4	Byes	5
—McLeod, b Jones	2		
—Stokes, not out	6		
Byes	7		
	60		23

Napanee Cheese Board.

The board met on Wednesday afternoon, with a very small attendance at the opening. The following boarded, the cable being reported at 44:

	White.	Colored.
Enterprise	100	
Forest Mills	50	
Gould	100	
Odessa	100	
Conway	70	
Napanee	90	60
Bath	50	
Uni n.		100
Albert		100
Money More		50
Reed		15
Rose Bud.	30	
Clark's Mills		75
Newburgh		100
Platt	70	
Selby		100
Phenix	40	
Centreville		150
Wilton		100
Amherst Island	70	
Sheffield		80
Empey		100
	350	1450

The train being late only two buyers were present. The time of the meeting was taken up by talking over the matter of constitution, it being shown by Mr Storr that there was considerable discrepancy in the laws governing the board.

On motion of Messrs Storr and Whelan the following were appointed a committee to examine and revise the constitution, to report at next meeting: The president, secretary, Gail, Madden, Thompson and the mover and seconder—the president to be the convener. Carried.

The board adjourned until 3.30.

The board met again according to adjournment, with the following buyers in attendance: Thompson, Dickey, Downey, Bartlett, Madden, Stewart and McCargar.

The first bid was by Thompson, \$2 for the board, which ran up to \$4 by Bartlett, after which selections were made.

All the factories having colored accepted

—Do you want to borrow money on real estate? If so apply to J. O. DREWRY.

—Having sold out to Mr. E. M. Fralick who will continue the business, we beg to recommend him to our customers and others. All accounts must be paid as we must close up our books. Accounts will be left at Gibson & Clute's law office, where parties will please call and settle. E. F. VANLUVEN & Co. 2789dtf

—The druggists take different means of announcing to the public that they have Paris green for sale. Detlor & Fullerton by a handsomely painted sign of potato bug with the words "Paris green" above it; A. W. Grange & Bro. by painting a plank in front of each of their doors green and similar lettering; Perry & Co by an imitation bug shell painted green, on which is painted a bug and appropriate lettering.

—Sunday evening the general capt. Nicholson of the Hero was relieved of a gold watch and chain. They were taken while that officer was at supper at Belleville. The chief of police was at work on the case, and about prepared to arrest a suspected party when a respectable citizen returned the watch, saying his son took it and was trying to trade it for a pocket-knife at school when the ownership was discovered.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government, endorsed by the heads of the great Universities, as the strongest, purest and most healthful. Dr Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.
 PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.

FOR SALE

—BY—

THE DOWNEY CO

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

Choice Cornmeal
 Choice Flour.

At Lowest Prices

gone—and a prayer that heaven's choicest blessings might rest on all. Mr Emsley omitted the closing exercise and upon the voluntary, usually played during the lifting of the collection, being finished, arose and addressing the congregation, said: "I again wish you all good bye; may God bless you" and descended the platform.

Yesterday the rev. gentleman and his family left for their new home at Brockville. They were escorted to the station by a number of friends. In Mr Emsley, Napanee loses a good man—a man respected, not because of his ability as a minister only, but for his many other good qualities. All join in wishing him every success on his new field.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

SHARP.

Saturday last death removed from our midst a well known figure, in the person of old Mr. Robt Sharp. About two weeks ago the old gentleman had a paralytic stroke, from which he never recovered, although not completely helpless. He was quite conscious up to the last and died quite easily. For over twenty years Mr. Sharp was a resident of Napanee, and worked here at the tailoring during a considerable portion of the time. For the last two years he has been very stooped, but up to that time was an exceedingly upright figure. He was born at Quebec and at an early age started out to see the world for himself, travelling through a great portion of Canada and many of the States. Mr. Sharp leaves a wife and only daughter, Mrs W. A. Baker, to mourn his loss.

ROE.

Wednesday Mr Alex H. Roe, third son of the late A. H. Roe, M. P. P., died at Wingham, in his nineteenth year. Alex had been poorly all winter and at Easter gave up teaching, which he had followed for some time—the first year at the school on the Kingston road east of Napanee and latterly at Mount Pleasant school, on the Belleville road—with the view of recruiting. He commenced to improve and his many friends thought that he would soon be in his usual health. About a month ago he left for Wingham to spend a time with the family of his uncle, Alfred Roe, Esq. Nothing unfavorable was heard until a week ago when word was received that he had had a bad attack of what the doctor said was bronchial asthma. His eldest sister at that time proceeded to Wingham and was pleased to send word that he had recovered and was out of danger. By the noon mail of Wednesday his mother received a letter penned by himself stating that he felt as well as when he left here. The feelings of the mother can be better imagined than described when we state that in the evening word was received that he had been again attacked and half an hour after another telegram announcing his death. Miss Roe, along with the uncle, accompanied the remains to Napanee on last night's train. The funeral will take place to-day at 2 p.m. from the house, Centre-st., to the church of England; thence to the Napanee cemetery.

CULHANE.

Another of our young men departed this life this week, in the person of Mr Wm Culhane. For some time he had been ailing from that generally fatal disease, consumption. Last fall he visited Denver, Col., for the benefit of his health, but it did not appear to do him any good. About two months ago he returned and since has been visiting friends here and at Deseronto. At the time of his death he was stopping at his uncle's, Mr McCallum, at the Indian Woods, near Deseronto. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon, the remains being interred in the R. C. cemetery here.

The first bid was by Thompson, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ for the board, which ran up to 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ by Bartlett, after which selections were made.

All the factories having colored accepted Thompson's bid of 9 $\frac{1}{2}$, except Conway and Centreville.

Bath accepted Thompson's offer of 9 $\frac{1}{2}$. Bartlett's offer of 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ was accepted by Platt.

Centreville and Conway sold to Downey for 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

McCargar bought Napanee's make of white at 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Bartlett's offer of 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ for Amherst Island, subject to inspection at Montreal, was accepted.

Phenix and Rosebud did not sell

At Lowest Prices

ALSO

Cracked Corn,
Cracked Peas,
Bran and Shorts

THE DOWNEY CO

3188atf

CANNED SOUPS.

We have now in stock the following delicious soups in
2 lb tins :

OX TAIL, GIBLET, CHICKEN, HARE, VERMICELLI
KIDNEY, VEGETABLE, JULIENNE and
MULLIGATAWNEY.

—ALSO—

Canned Compressed Corned Beef

Canned Ham, Chicken and Tongue

Canned Sandwich Ham

Canned Lunch Tongue,

Canned Lambs Tongue,

Canned English Luncheon Beef,

Canned Pigs Feet

Canned Chicken,

Canned Turkey

—AND—

Chicken, Ham and Tongue Sausage in lb pieces

M. W. PRUYN & SON.

Harshaw block, Napanee

2388ly

TEA TEA TEA

Having purchased from the Ontario Tea Company their stock of Tea at very much less than cost, I will give the people of these counties great bargains.

50 cent Tea for 35 cents per lb.

40 cent Tea for 30 cents per lb.

75 cent Tea for 50 cents per lb.

Give this Tea a trial, save a few dollars and at the same time get a good article.

MY WAGONS WILL START AT ONCE,

Z. VANLUVEN.

Moscow, May 28, 1888.

2788tf